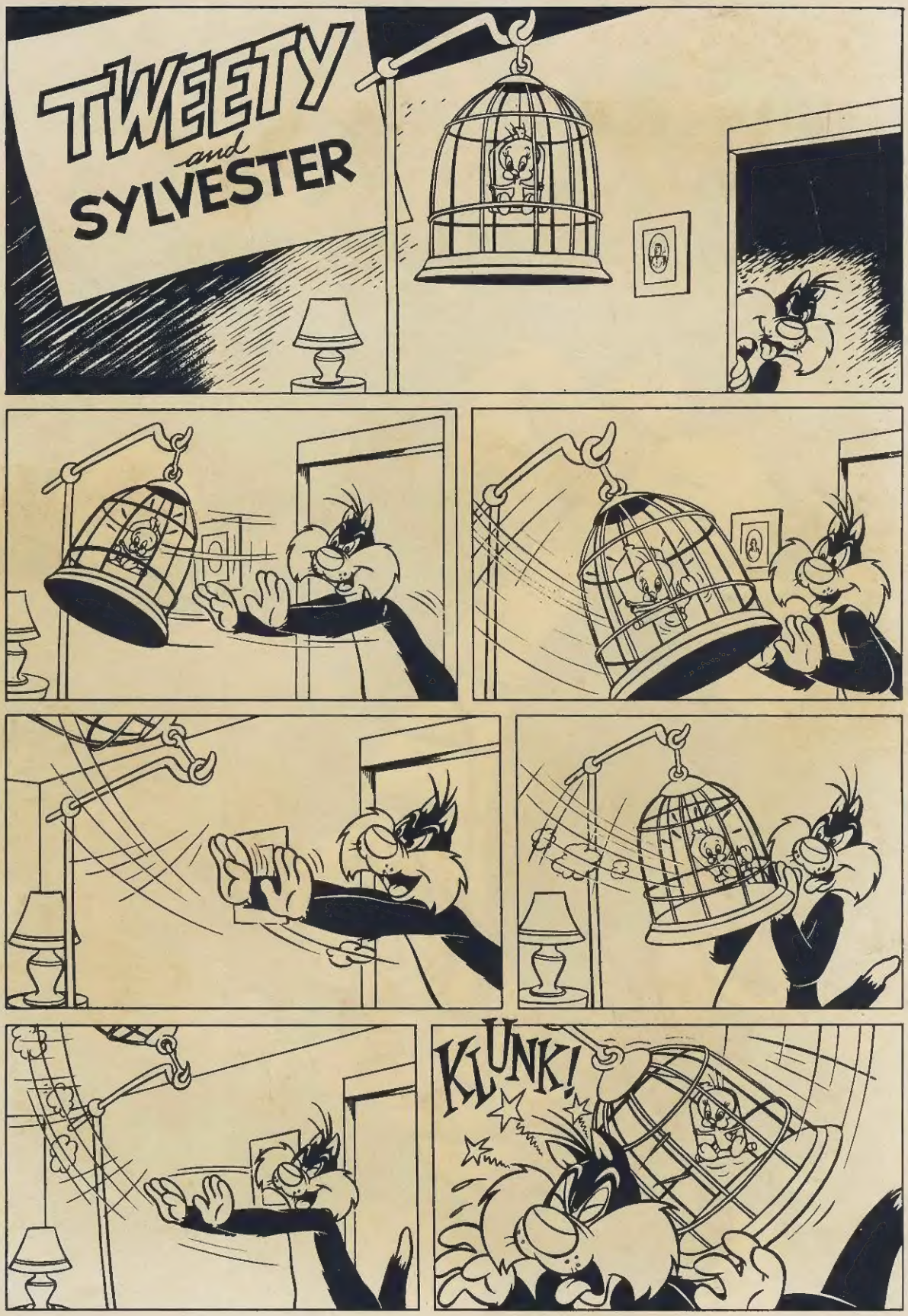
GOLD KEY

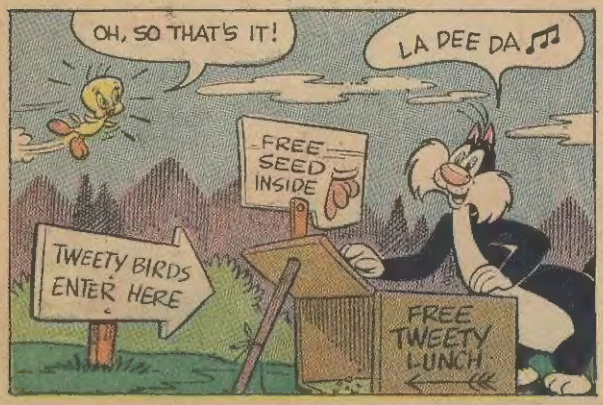
TWEETY and SYLVESTER

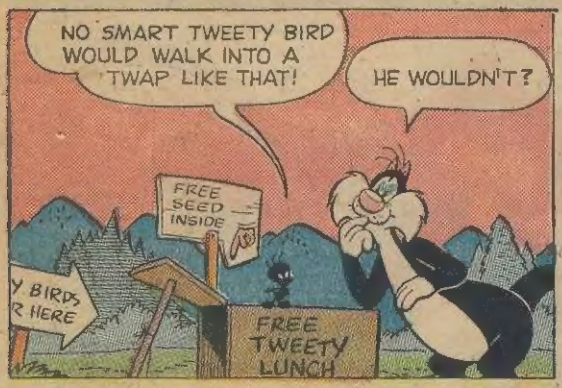
12¢

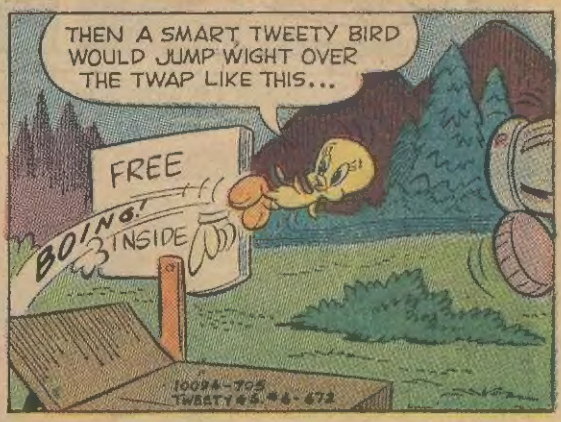
# TWEETY and SYLVESTER


TWEETY
and
SYLVESTER
KLUNK!

# TWEETY and SYLVESTER in BIRD BAIT





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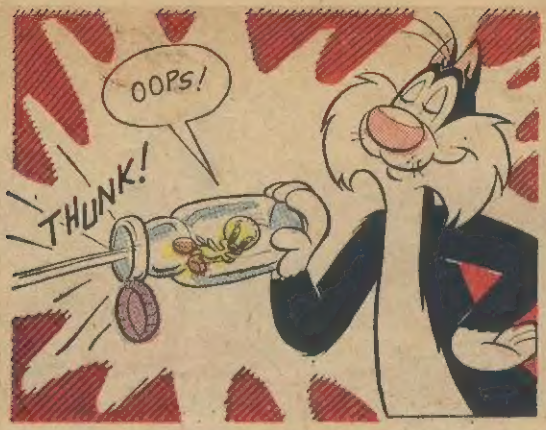
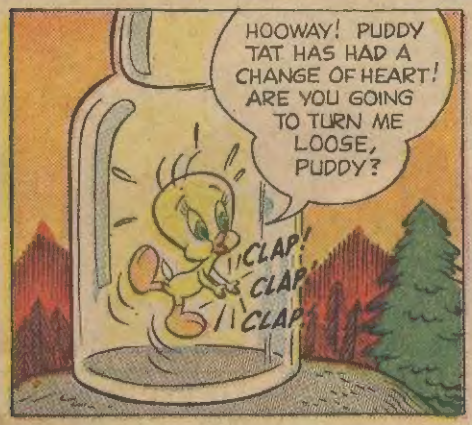

OOPS!
THUNK!

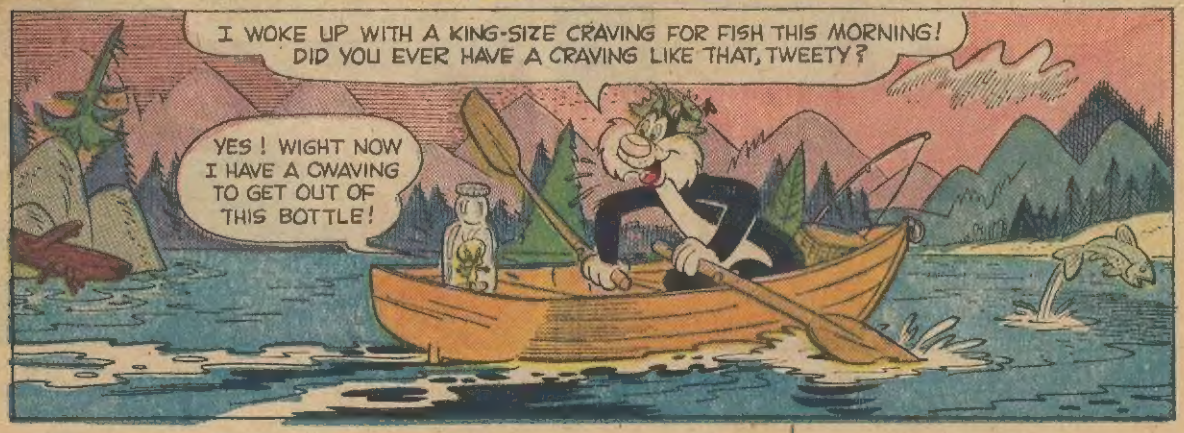
BUT I DON'T WANT A SMART TWEETY BIRD, TWEETY! I WANT YOU!
SUCKER

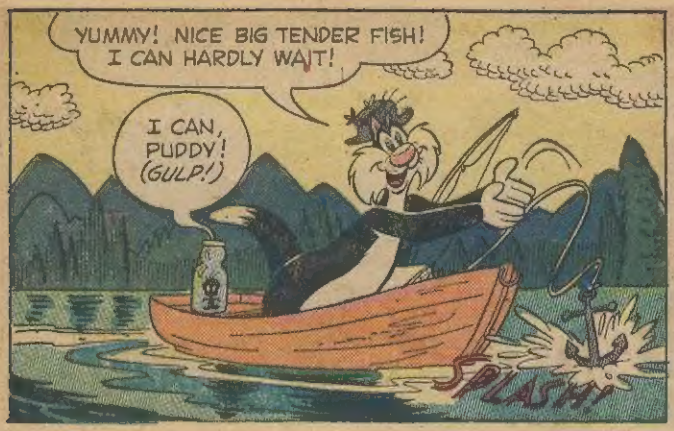
WELL, COME ON, TWEETY! WE'VE GOT A DATE WITH DESTINY!
OH, DOODNESS! ARE YOU GOING TO EAT ME NOW, PUDDY?

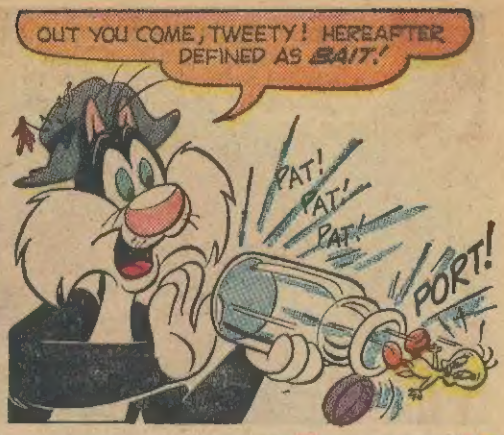
HEAVENS, NO! I'M NOT GOING TO EAT YOU!
YOU'RE NOT!?


HOOWAY! PUDDY TAT HAS HAD A CHANGE OF HEART! ARE YOU GOING TO TURN ME LOOSE, PUDDY?
CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!

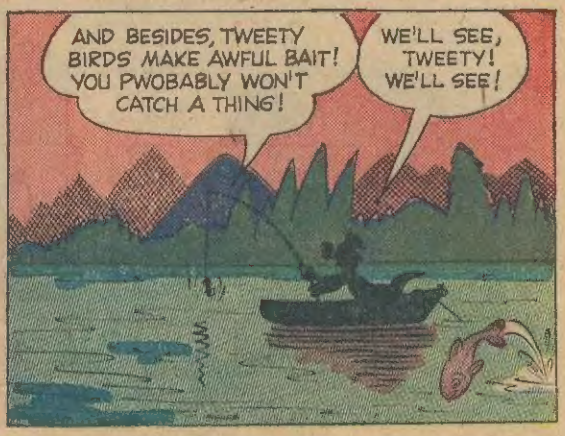
NO! I'M GOING TO USE YOU FOR BAIT!
BAIT!?

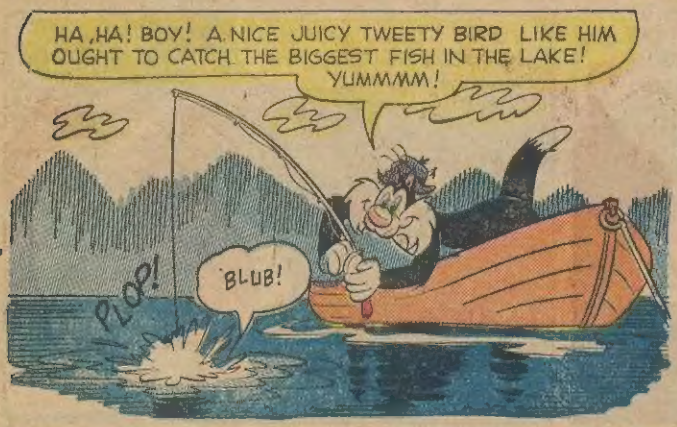

I WOKE UP WITH A KING-SIZE CRAVING FOR FISH THIS MORNING! DID YOU EVER HAVE A CRAVING LIKE THAT, TWEETY?
YES! WIGHT NOW I HAVE A CWAVING TO GET OUT OF THIS BOTTLE!

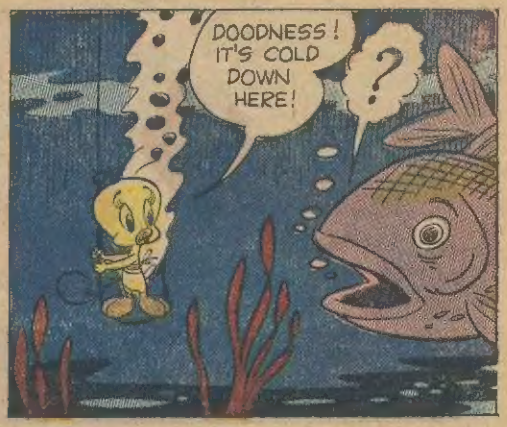

YUMMY! NICE BIG TENDER FISH! I CAN HARDLY WAIT!
I CAN, PUDDY! (GULP!)
SPLASH!

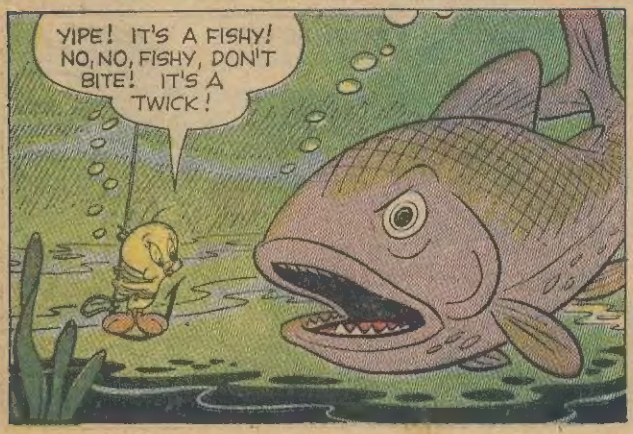

OUT YOU COME, TWEETY! HEREAFTER DEFINED AS BAIT!
PAT! PAT! PAT!
PORT!

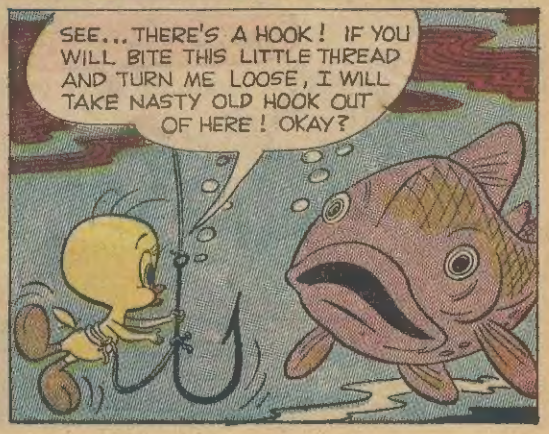
NOW I'LL TIE YOU TO THIS BIG HOOK SO YOU CAN'T GET AWAY, AND WE'RE ALL SET!
BUT, PUDDY— I CAN'T SWIM VEWY WELL!

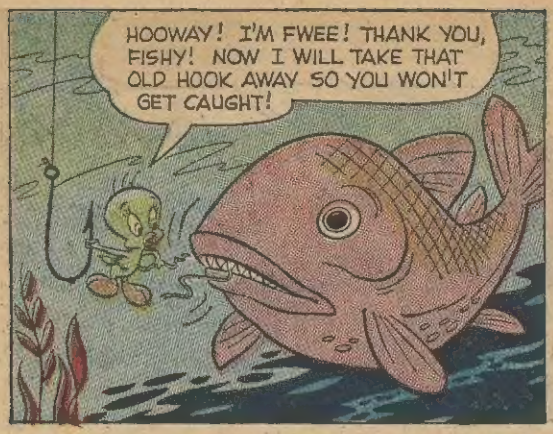

AND BESIDES, TWEETY BIRDS MAKE AWFUL BAIT! YOU PWOBABLY WON'T CATCH A THING!
WE'LL SEE, TWEETY! WE'LL SEE!


HA, HA! BOY! A NICE JUICY TWEETY BIRD LIKE HIM OUGHT TO CATCH THE BIGGEST FISH IN THE LAKE! YUMMMM!
BLUB!
PLOP!

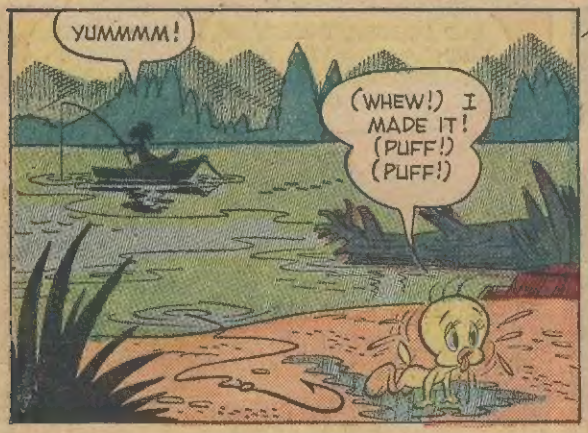

DOODNESS! IT'S COLD DOWN HERE!
?


YIPE! IT'S A FISHY! NO, NO, FISHY, DON'T BITE! IT'S A TWICK!


SEE... THERE'S A HOOK! IF YOU WILL BITE THIS LITTLE THREAD AND TURN ME LOOSE, I WILL TAKE NASTY OLD HOOK OUT OF HERE! OKAY?

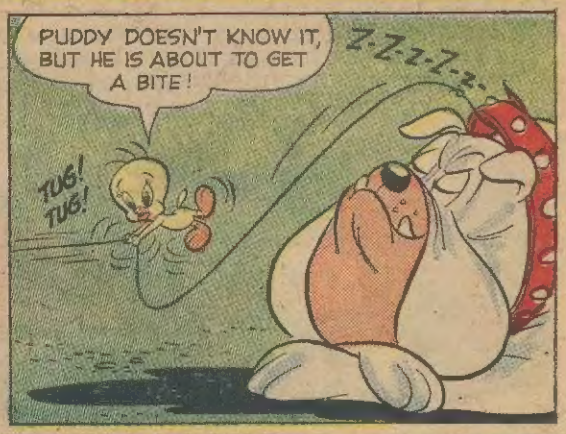

HOOWAY! I'M FWEE! THANK YOU, FISHY! NOW I WILL TAKE THAT OLD HOOK AWAY SO YOU WON'T GET CAUGHT!

(BLUB!) IT'S A GOOD THING I'M GOING BACK UP TO THE FWESH AIR! (BLUB!) TWEETY CAN'T HOLD HIS BWEATH ANOTHER SECOND! (BLUB!)
?

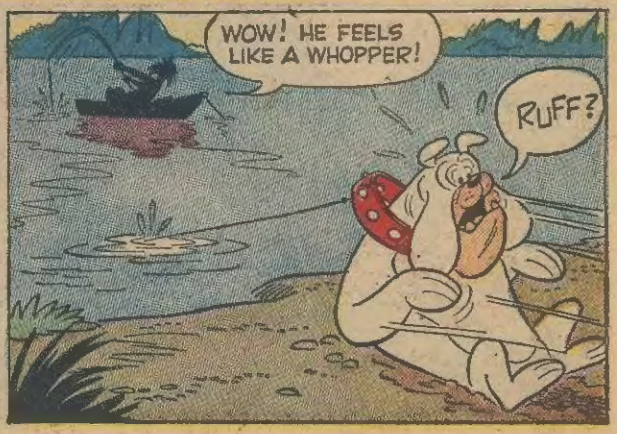

YUMMMM!
(WHEW!) I MADE IT! (PUFF!) (PUFF!)

HUMPH! I'VE GOT TO TEACH THAT SILLY OLD PUDDY TAT OUT THERE THAT TWEETY BIRDS ARE NO GOOD AS BAIT OR I'LL NEVER GET ANY WEST!
LA DEE DA-

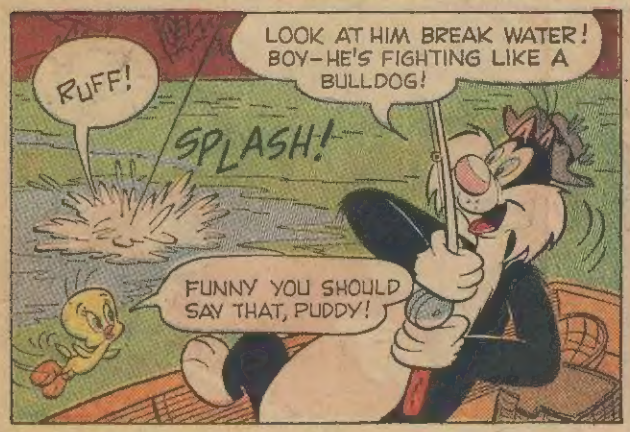
AH! THIS SLEEPY-HEAD PUPPY DOG SHOULD DO THE TWICK!
Z-Z-Z-Z-Z

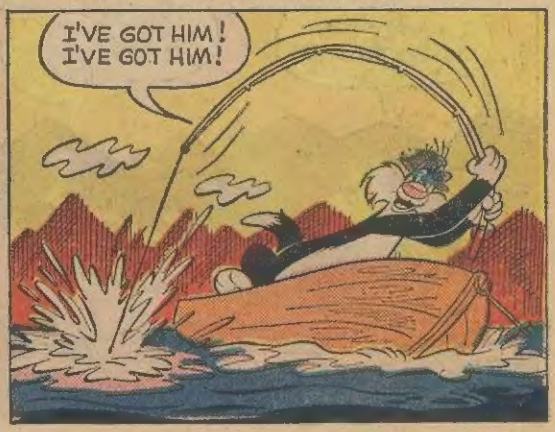

PUDDY DOESN'T KNOW IT, BUT HE IS ABOUT TO GET A BITE!
Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-
TUG! TUG!

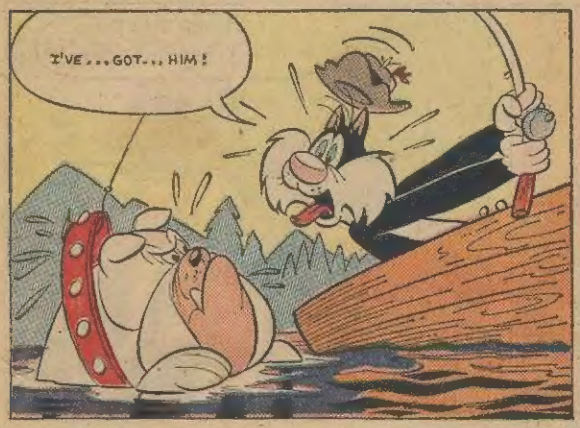
HEY! I'VE GOT A BITE!


WOW! HE FEELS LIKE A WHOPPER!
RUFF?

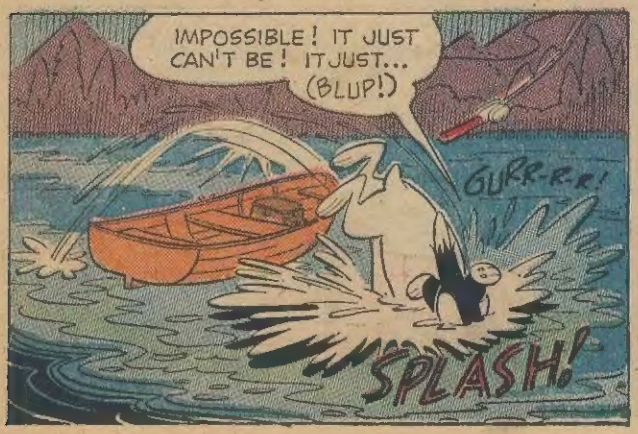
WOW! HE MUST WEIGH EIGHTY POUNDS!
I'D SAY HE'S CLOSER TO A HUNDWED POUNDS, PUDDY!


RUFF!
LOOK AT HIM BREAK WATER! BOY-HE'S FIGHTING LIKE A BULLDOG!
SPLASH!
FUNNY YOU SHOULD SAY THAT, PUDDY!

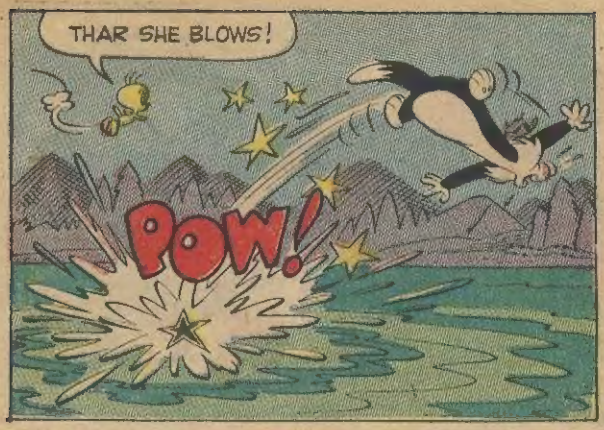

I'VE GOT HIM! I'VE GOT HIM!

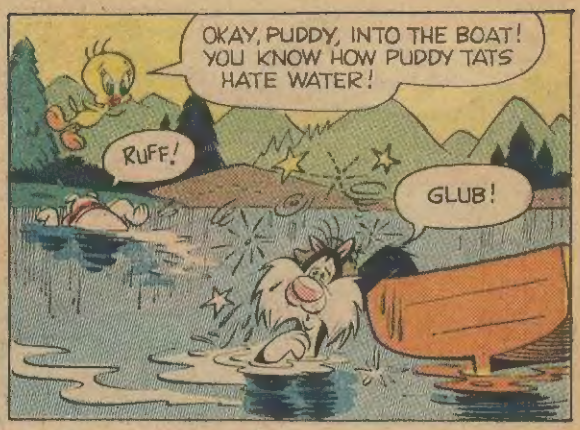

I'VE...GOT...HIM!

EASY, SYLVESTER! RELAX, BOY! THAT CAN'T REALLY BE A BULLDOG YOU CAUGHT!


IMPOSSIBLE! IT JUST CAN'T BE! IT JUST... (BLUP!)
GURR-R-R!
SPLASH!

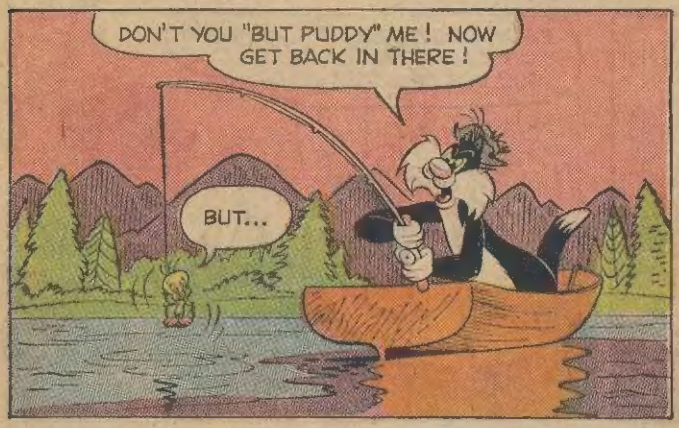
POOR PUDDY! HE TAKES LIFE SO SERIOUSLY!
POW!
GLUB!
GURR-R-R!


THAR SHE BLOWS!
POW!

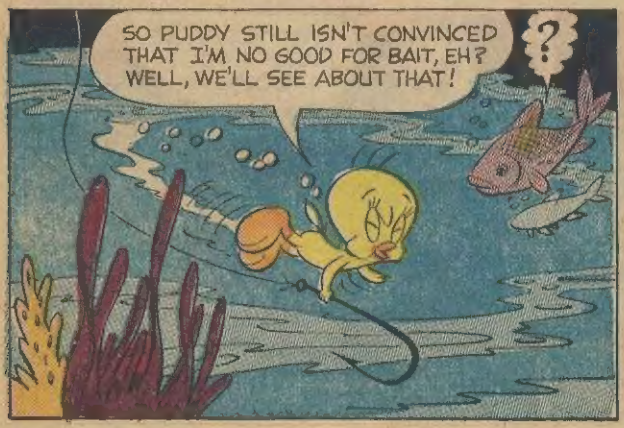

OKAY, PUDDY, INTO THE BOAT! YOU KNOW HOW PUDDY TATS HATE WATER!
RUFF!
GLUB!

I SIMPLY CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT!
THERE, THERE, PUDDY! THAT'S LIFE!

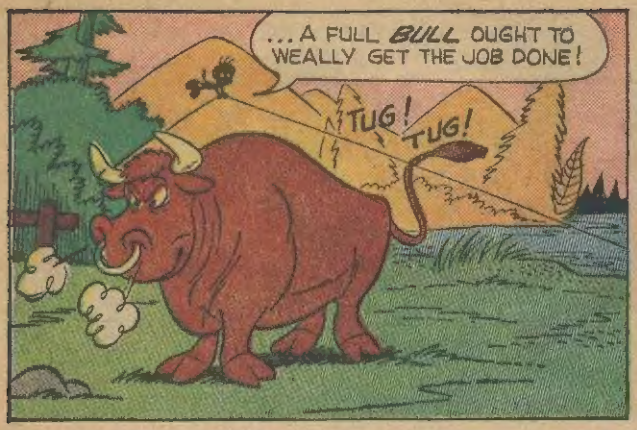
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? DON'T YOU KNOW THE RULES? AT NO TIME IS THE BAIT SUPPOSED TO LEAVE THE WATER!
BUT, PUDDY...

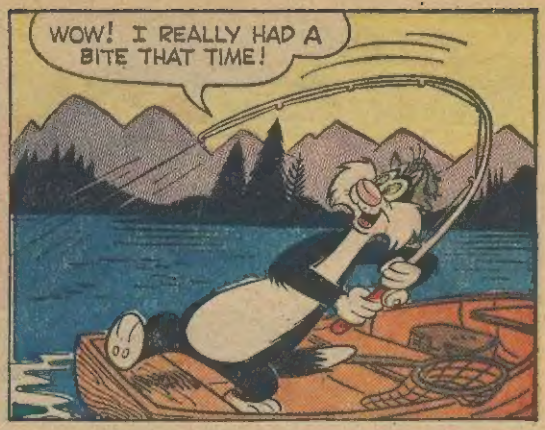

DON'T YOU "BUT PUDDY" ME! NOW GET BACK IN THERE!
BUT...

I HATE BAIT THAT GIVES YOU BACK TALK!
BLUB!

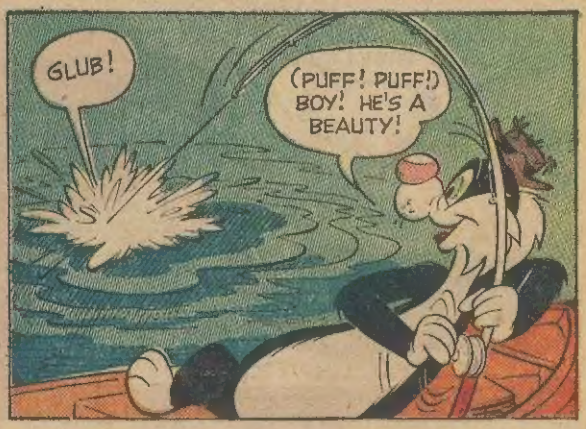

SO PUDDY STILL ISN'T CONVINCED THAT I'M NO GOOD FOR BAIT, EH? WELL, WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!
?

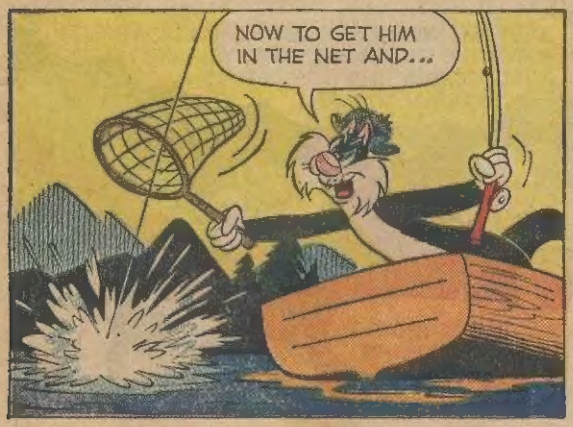
THAT OLD BULLDOG PUPPY DOG WORKED PWETTY GOOD LAST TIME! SO, IF A BULLDOG WORKS GOOD...

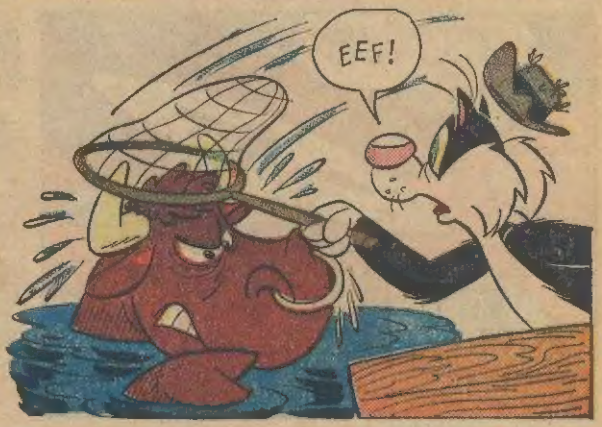

...A FULL BULL OUGHT TO WEALLY GET THE JOB DONE!
TUG!
TUG!


WOW! I REALLY HAD A BITE THAT TIME!

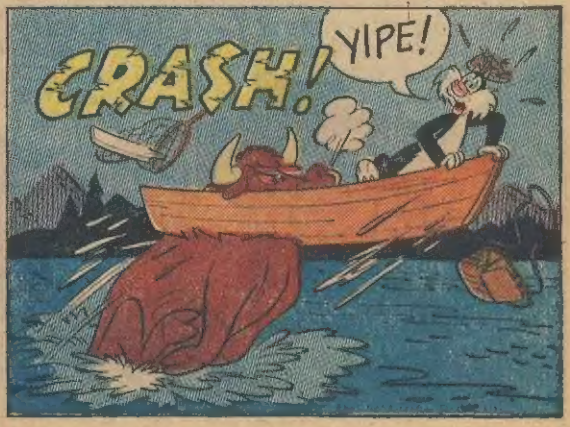
AND AWAY WE GO!
SNORT!
?


GLUB!
(PUFF! PUFF!) BOY! HE'S A BEAUTY!

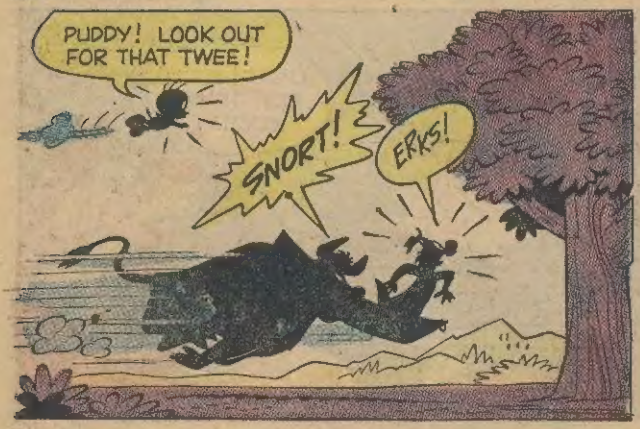

NOW TO GET HIM IN THE NET AND...

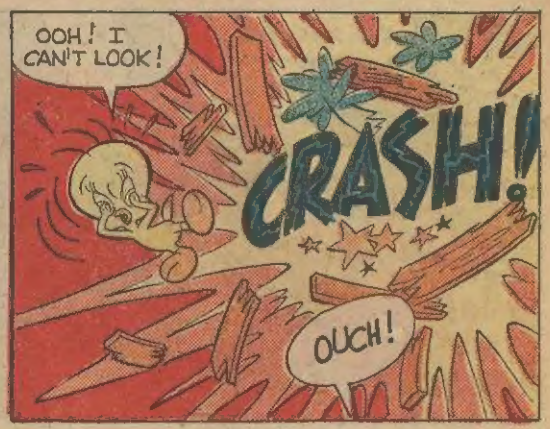

EEF!

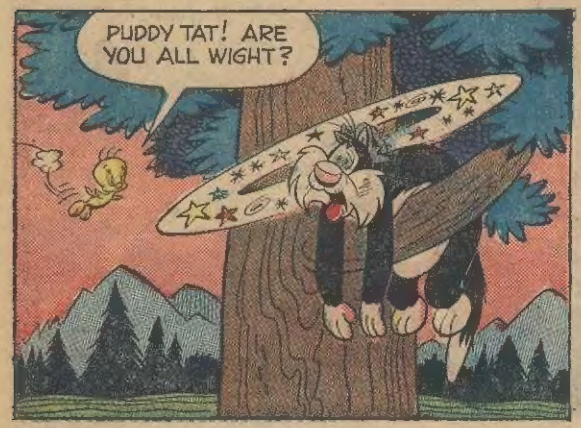
THIS IS A FISH?!
SNORT!


CRASH!
YIPE!

HELP!
WIDE 'EM, PUDDY TAT!
SNORT!


PUDDY! LOOK OUT FOR THAT TWEE!
SNORT!
ERKS!

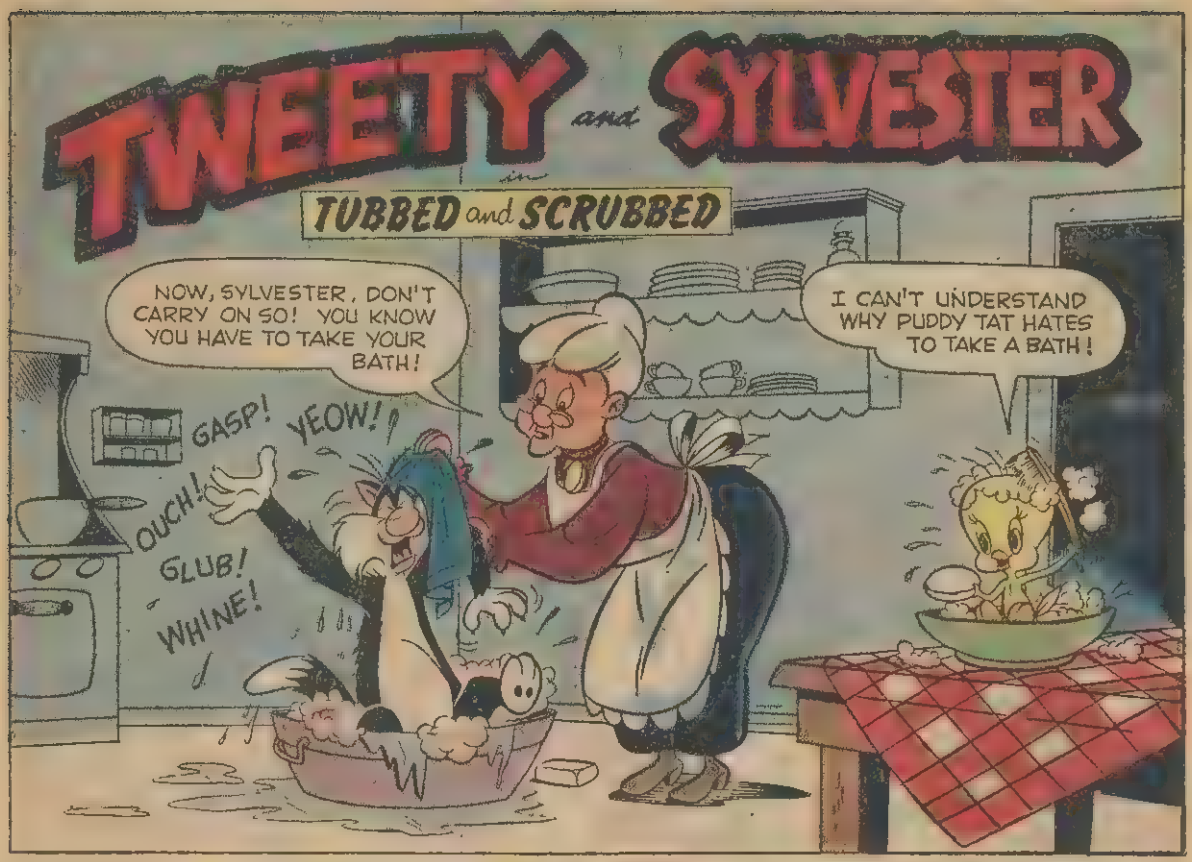

OOH! I CAN'T LOOK!
CRASH!
OUCH!

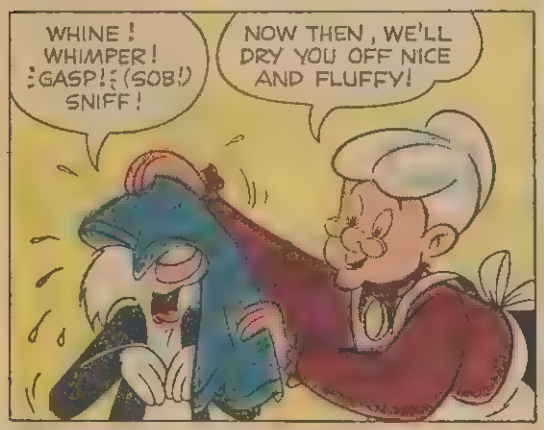

PUDDY TAT! ARE YOU ALL WIGHT?

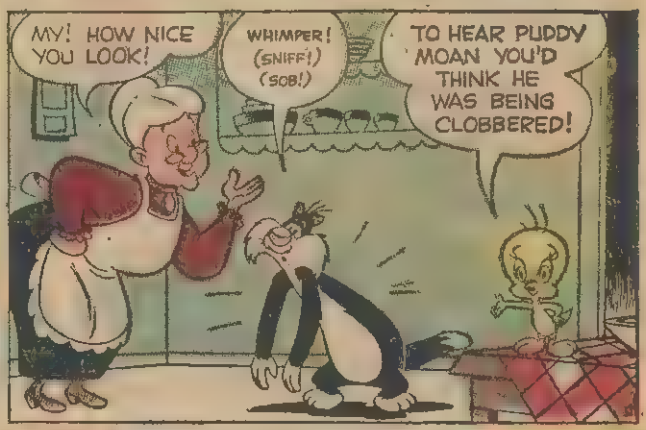
I'M FINE! BUT RIGHT NOW I WOULD LIKE TO MAKE THE STATEMENT THAT YOU ARE UNDOUBTEDLY THE WORST BAIT KNOWN TO MAN!
THAT'S WHAT I KEPT TELLING YOU!

NOW COME ON — TWEETY WILL HELP YOU FIND SOME GOOD BAIT!
NO, THANK YOU! IF YOU DON'T MIND — I'LL JUST HANG HERE FOR A WHILE! IT'S SO PEACEFUL!

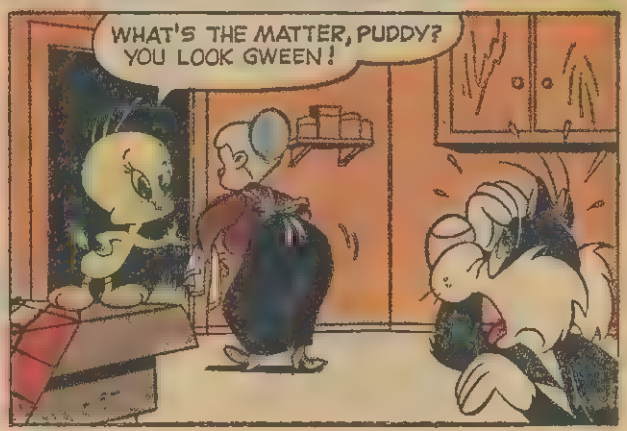
AREN'T PUDDY TATS THE STWANGEST LITTLE CWEATURES?
SIGH!

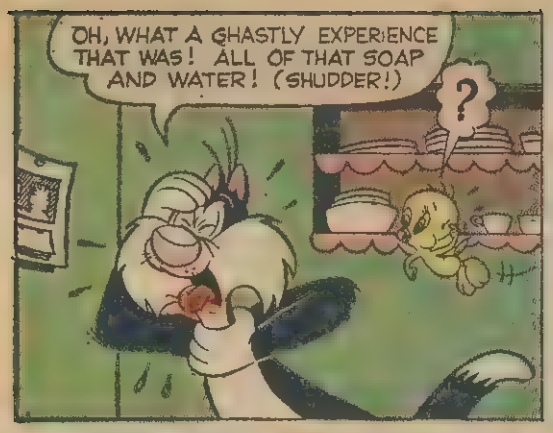

TWEETY and SYLVESTER
in
TUBBED and SCRUBBED
NOW, SYLVESTER, DON'T CARRY ON SO! YOU KNOW YOU HAVE TO TAKE YOUR BATH!
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY PUDDY TAT HATES TO TAKE A BATH!
GASP!
YEOW!
OUCH!
GLUB!
WHINE!

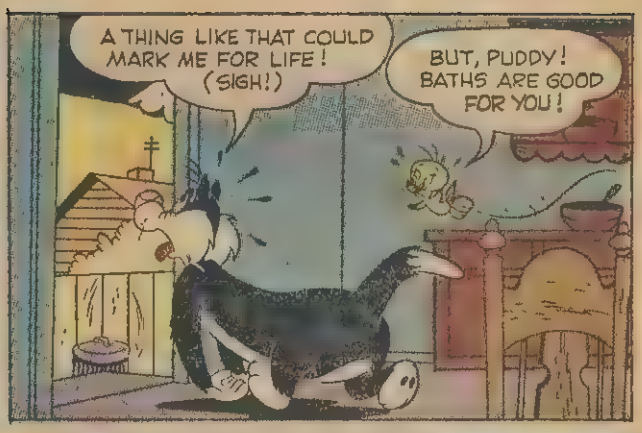

WHINE! WHIMPER! GASP! (SOB!) SNIFF!
NOW THEN, WE'LL DRY YOU OFF NICE AND FLUFFY!

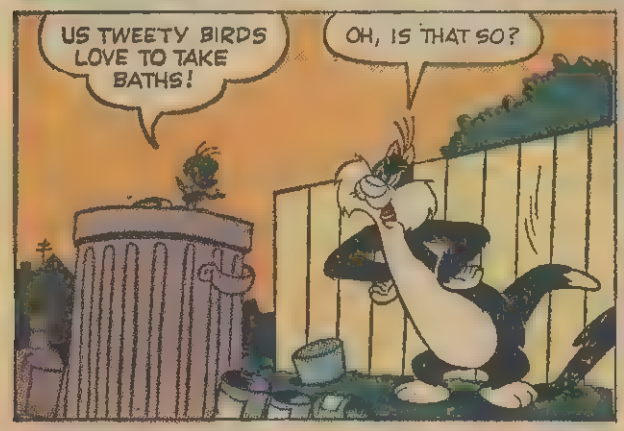

MY! HOW NICE YOU LOOK!
WHIMPER! (SNIFF!) (SOB!)
TO HEAR PUDDY MOAN YOU'D THINK HE WAS BEING CLOBBERED!

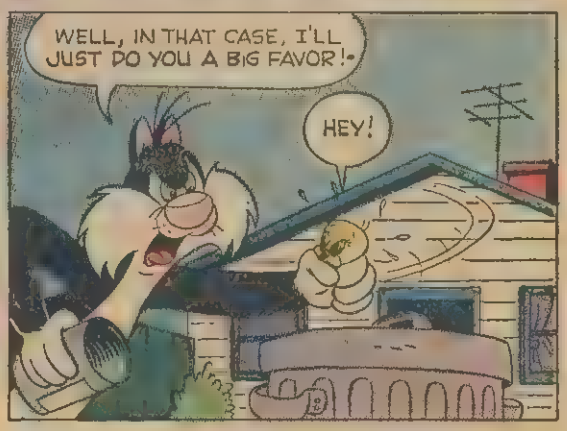
NOW YOU BE A NICE KITTY AND STAY CLEAN OR I'LL HAVE TO GIVE YOU ANOTHER BATH! DO YOU UNDERSTAND?
UH-HUH!

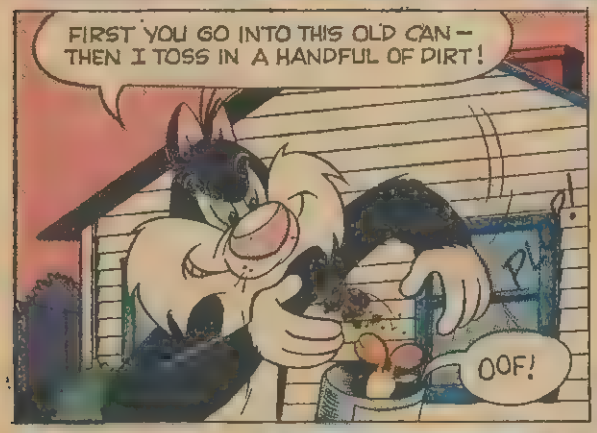

WHAT'S THE MATTER, PUDDY? YOU LOOK GWEEN!

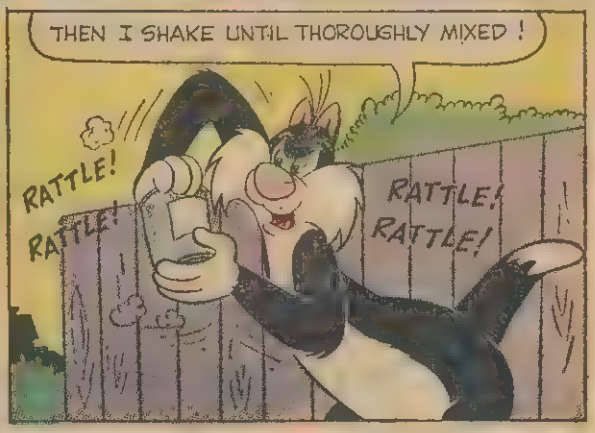

OH, WHAT A GHASTLY EXPERIENCE THAT WAS! ALL OF THAT SOAP AND WATER! (SHUDDER!)
?

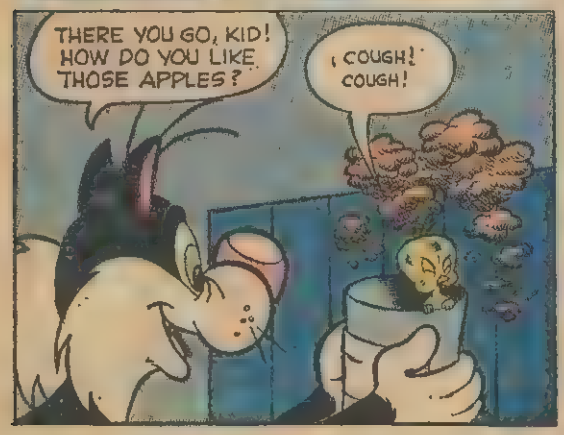

A THING LIKE THAT COULD MARK ME FOR LIFE! (SIGH!)
BUT, PUDDY! BATHS ARE GOOD FOR YOU!

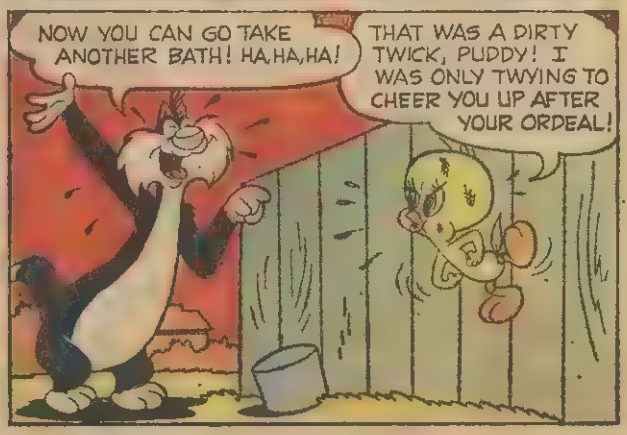

US TWEETY BIRDS LOVE TO TAKE BATHS!
OH, IS THAT SO?

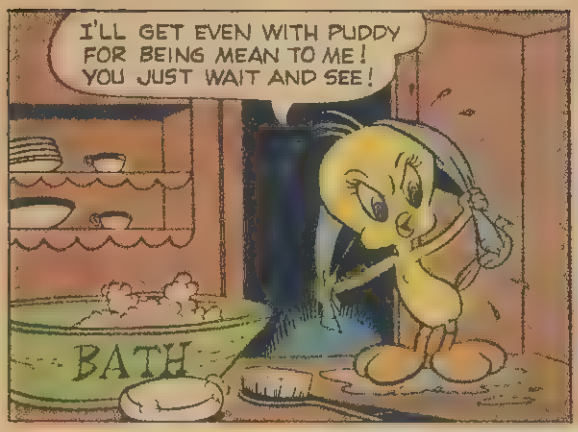

WELL, IN THAT CASE, I'LL JUST DO YOU A BIG FAVOR!
HEY!

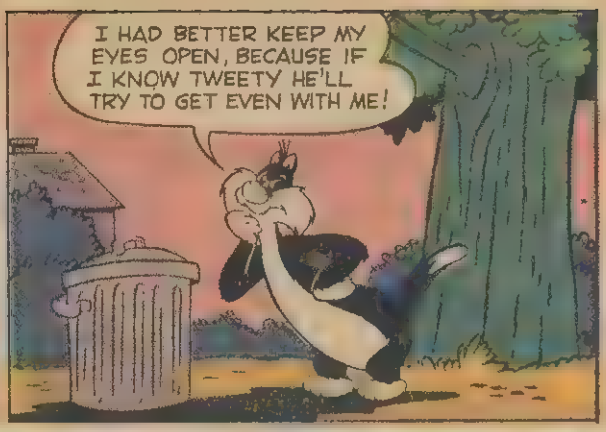

FIRST YOU GO INTO THIS OLD CAN — THEN I TOSS IN A HANDFUL OF DIRT!
OOF!

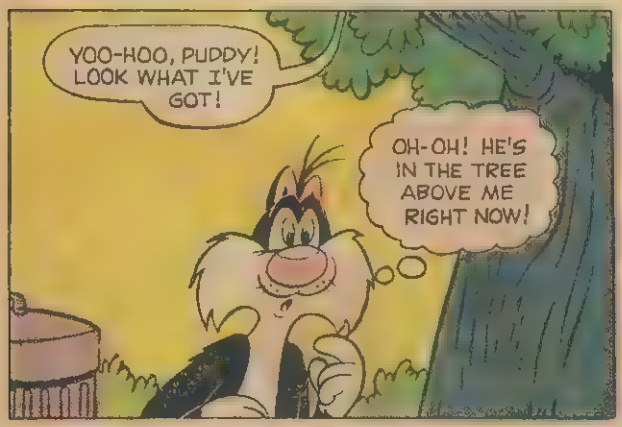

THEN I SHAKE UNTIL THOROUGHLY MIXED!
RATTLE!
RATTLE!
RATTLE!
RATTLE!

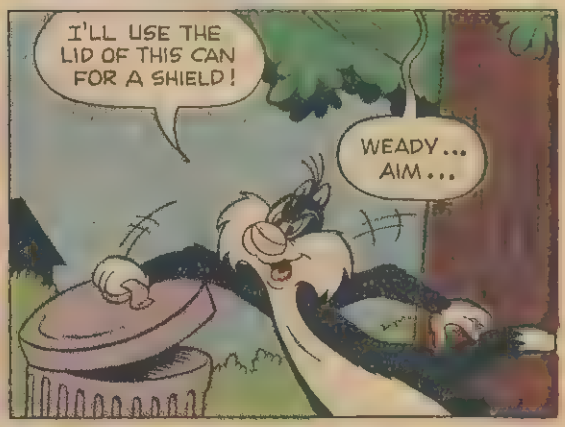

THERE YOU GO, KID! HOW DO YOU LIKE THOSE APPLES?
COUGH! COUGH!


NOW YOU CAN GO TAKE ANOTHER BATH! HA,HA,HA!
THAT WAS A DIRTY TWICK, PUDDY! I WAS ONLY TWYING TO CHEER YOU UP AFTER YOUR ORDEAL!

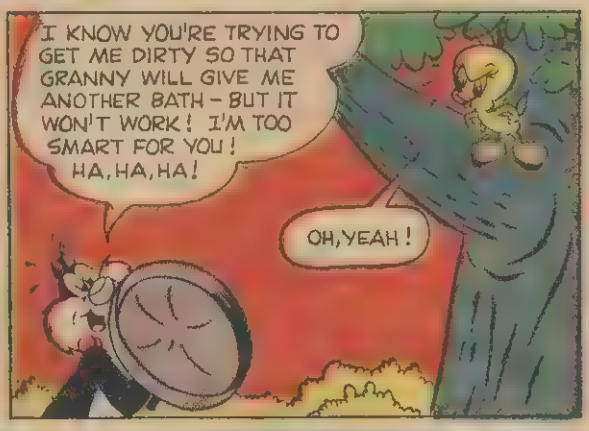

I'LL GET EVEN WITH PUDDY FOR BEING MEAN TO ME! YOU JUST WAIT AND SEE!
BATH

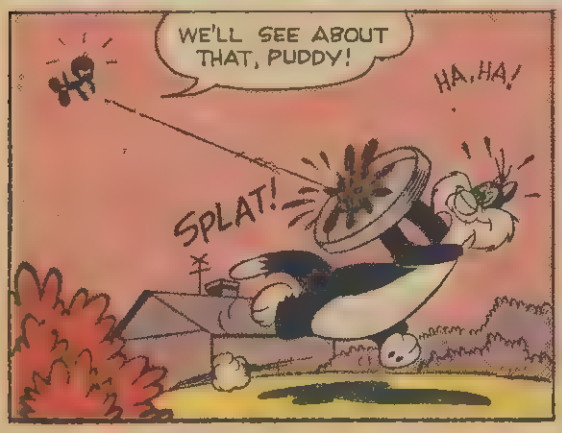

I HAD BETTER KEEP MY EYES OPEN, BECAUSE IF I KNOW TWEETY HE'LL TRY TO GET EVEN WITH ME!

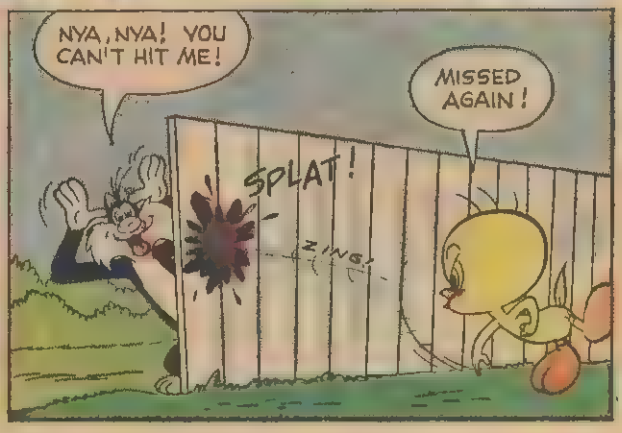

YOO-HOO, PUDDY! LOOK WHAT I'VE GOT!
OH-OH! HE'S IN THE TREE ABOVE ME RIGHT NOW!

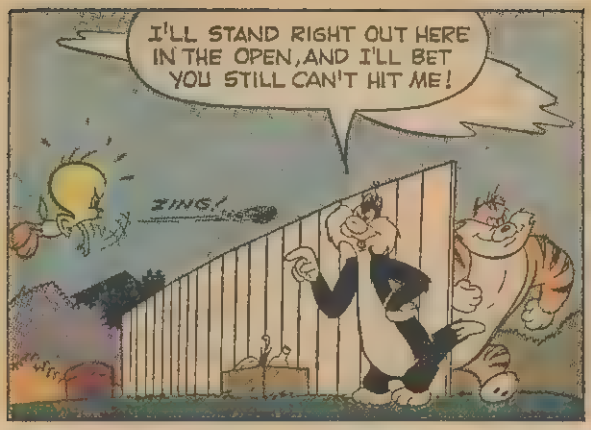

I'LL USE THE LID OF THIS CAN FOR A SHIELD!
WEADY... AIM...

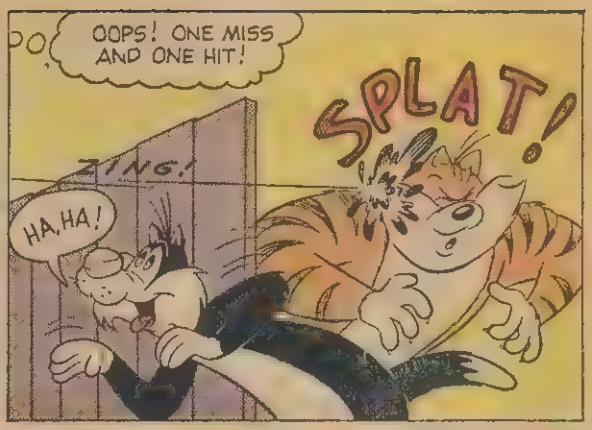
FIRE!
SPLAT!
HA, HA, HA! I THOUGHT SO! THE LITTLE CREEP IS THROWING MUD PIES!

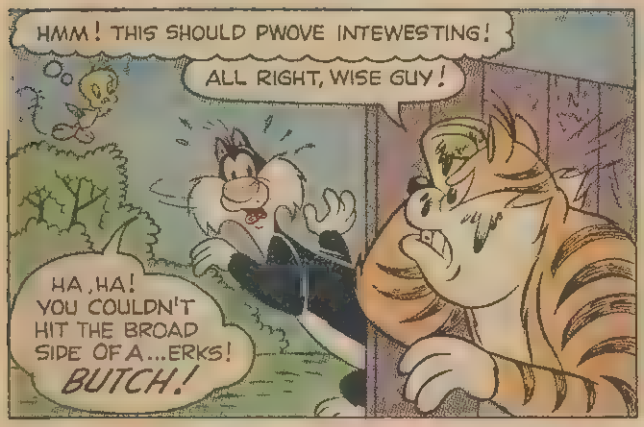

I KNOW YOU'RE TRYING TO GET ME DIRTY SO THAT GRANNY WILL GIVE ME ANOTHER BATH – BUT IT WON'T WORK! I'M TOO SMART FOR YOU! HA, HA, HA!
OH, YEAH!

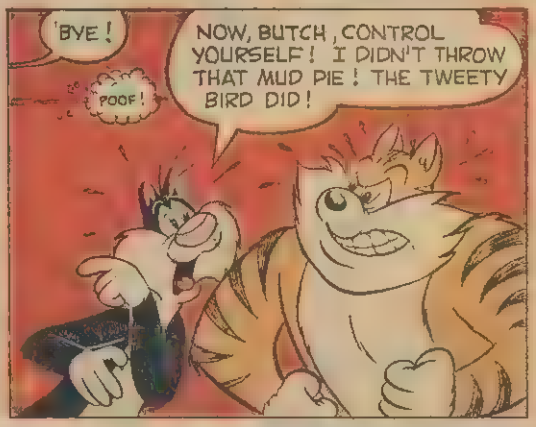

WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT, PUDDY!
HA, HA!
SPLAT!

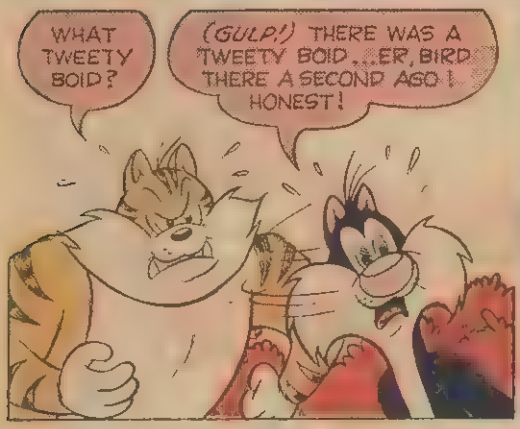

NYA, NYA! YOU CAN'T HIT ME!
MISSED AGAIN!
SPLAT!
ZING!

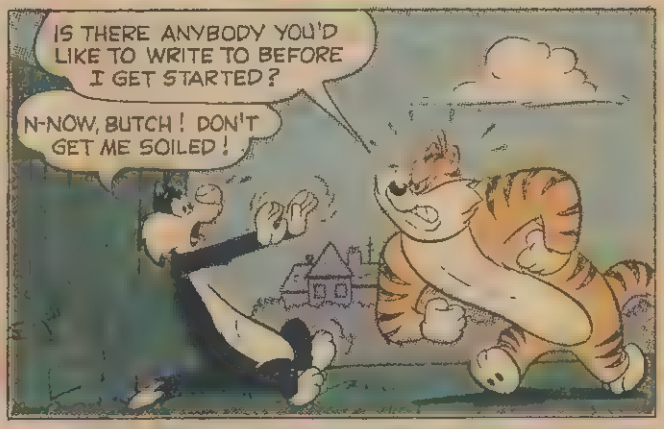

I'LL STAND RIGHT OUT HERE IN THE OPEN, AND I'LL BET YOU STILL CAN'T HIT ME!
ZING!

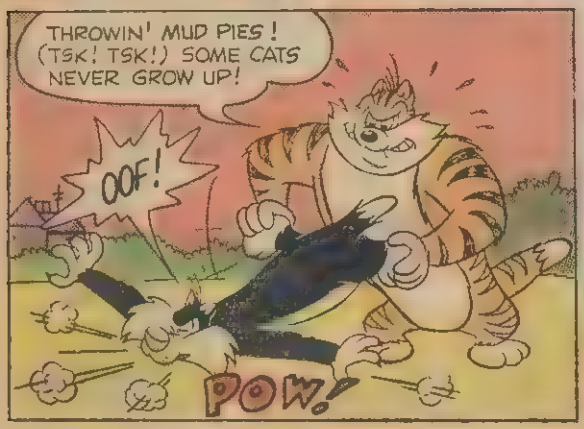

OOPS! ONE MISS AND ONE HIT!
SPLAT!
ZING!
HA, HA!

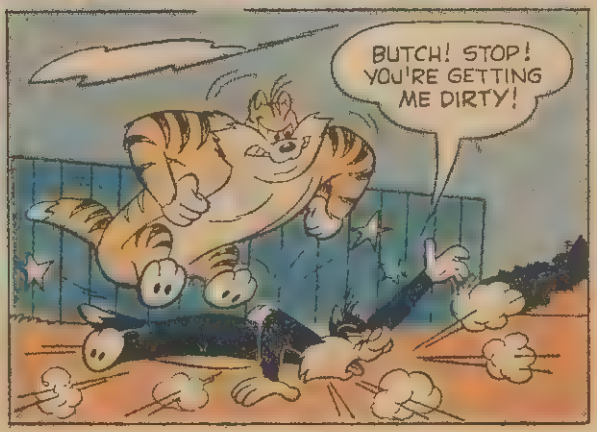

HMM! THIS SHOULD PWOVE INTEWESTING!
ALL RIGHT, WISE GUY!
HA, HA! YOU COULDN'T HIT THE BROAD SIDE OF A...ERKS! BUTCH!

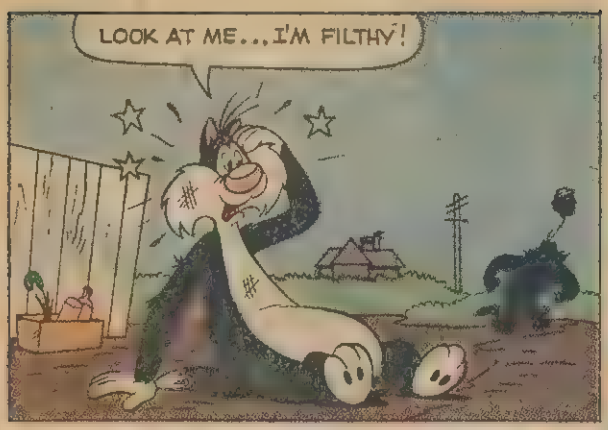

'BYE!
POOF!
NOW, BUTCH, CONTROL YOURSELF! I DIDN'T THROW THAT MUD PIE! THE TWEETY BIRD DID!

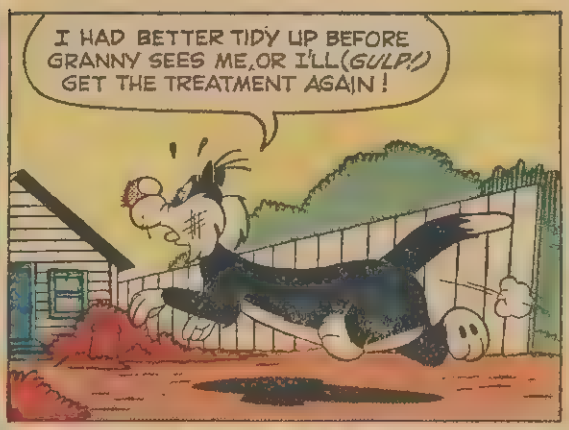

WHAT TWEETY BOID?
(GULP!) THERE WAS A TWEETY BOID...ER, BIRD THERE A SECOND AGO! HONEST!

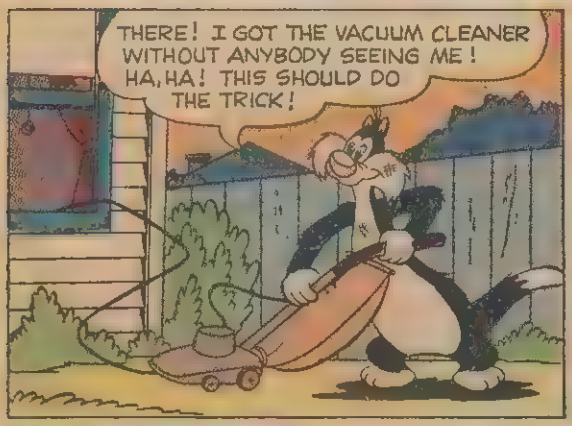

IS THERE ANYBODY YOU'D LIKE TO WRITE TO BEFORE I GET STARTED?
N-NOW, BUTCH! DON'T GET ME SOILED!

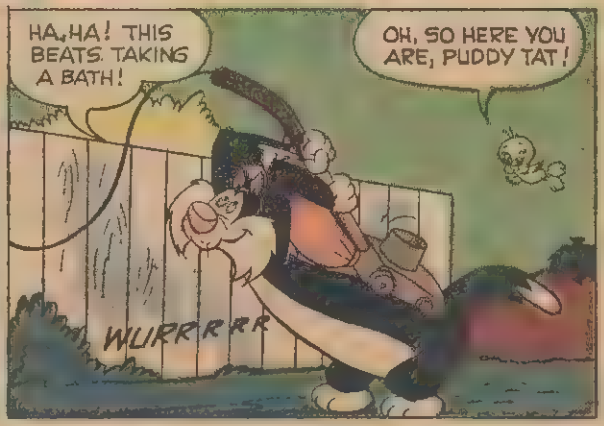

THROWIN' MUD PIES! (TSK! TSK!) SOME CATS NEVER GROW UP!
OOF!
POW!

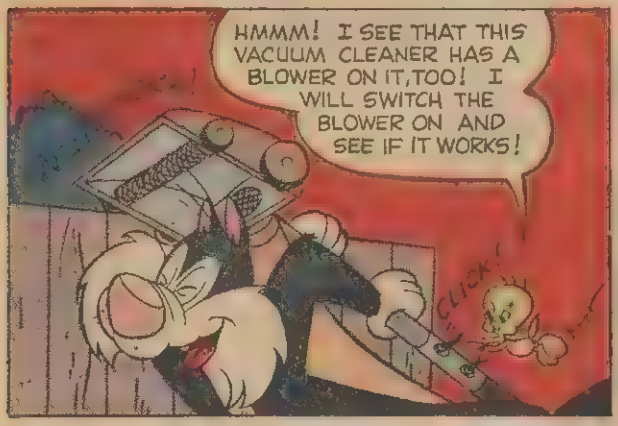

BUTCH! STOP! YOU'RE GETTING ME DIRTY!

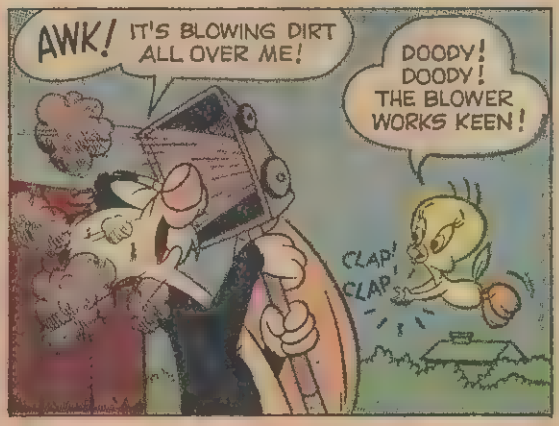

LOOK AT ME...I'M FILTHY!

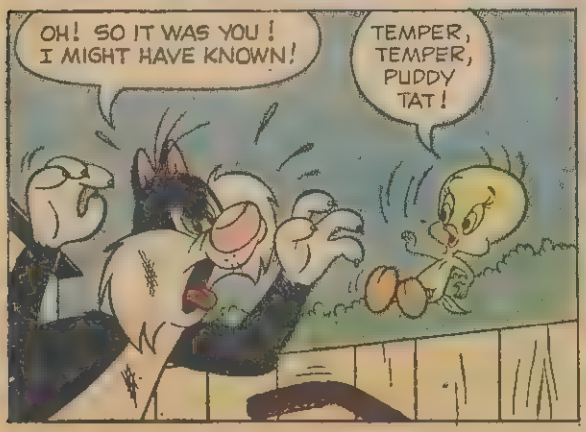

I HAD BETTER TIDY UP BEFORE GRANNY SEES ME, OR I'LL (GULP!) GET THE TREATMENT AGAIN!

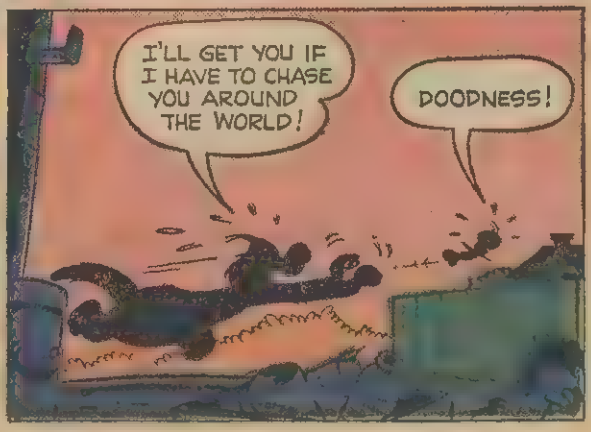

THERE! I GOT THE VACUUM CLEANER WITHOUT ANYBODY SEEING ME! HA, HA! THIS SHOULD DO THE TRICK!

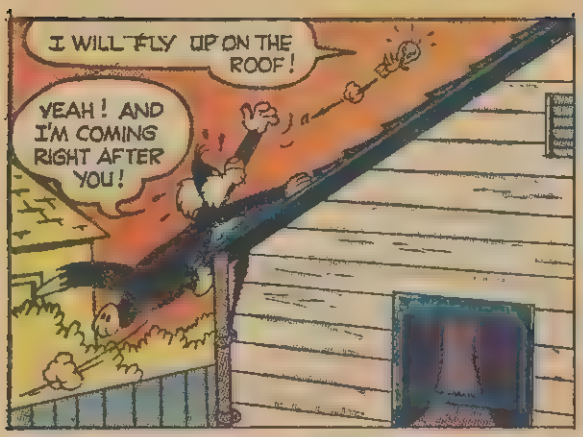

HA, HA! THIS BEATS TAKING A BATH!
OH, SO HERE YOU ARE, PUDDY TAT!
WURRRRR

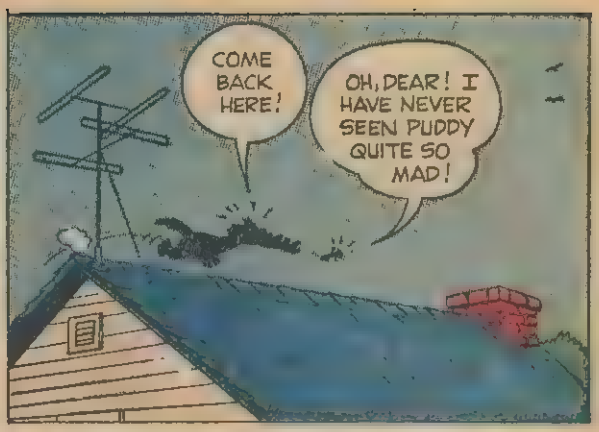

HMMM! I SEE THAT THIS VACUUM CLEANER HAS A BLOWER ON IT, TOO! I WILL SWITCH THE BLOWER ON AND SEE IF IT WORKS!
CLICK!

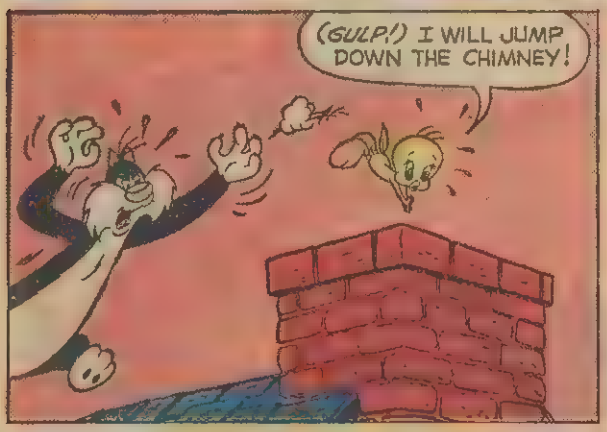

AWK! IT'S BLOWING DIRT ALL OVER ME!
DOODY! DOODY! THE BLOWER WORKS KEEN!
CLAP! CLAP!

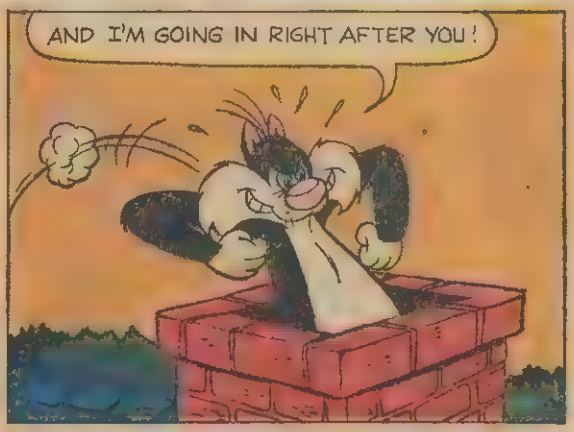

OH! SO IT WAS YOU! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN!
TEMPER, TEMPER, PUDDY TAT!

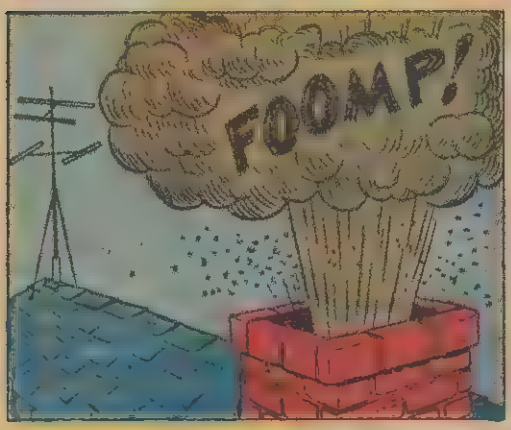

I'LL GET YOU IF I HAVE TO CHASE YOU AROUND THE WORLD!
DOODNESS!

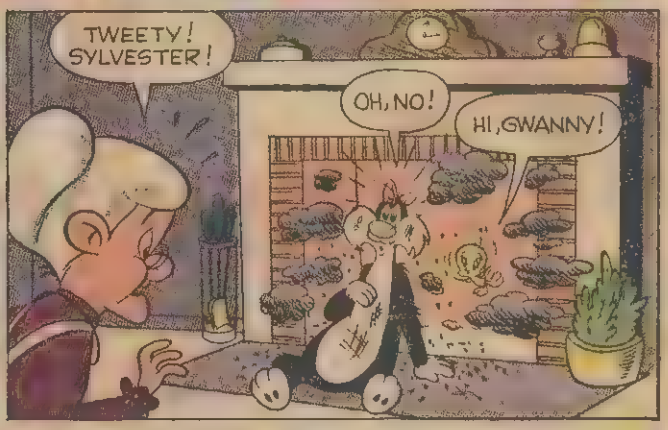

I WILL FLY UP ON THE ROOF!
YEAH! AND I'M COMING RIGHT AFTER YOU!


COME BACK HERE!
OH, DEAR! I HAVE NEVER SEEN PUDDY QUITE SO MAD!


(GULP!) I WILL JUMP DOWN THE CHIMNEY!

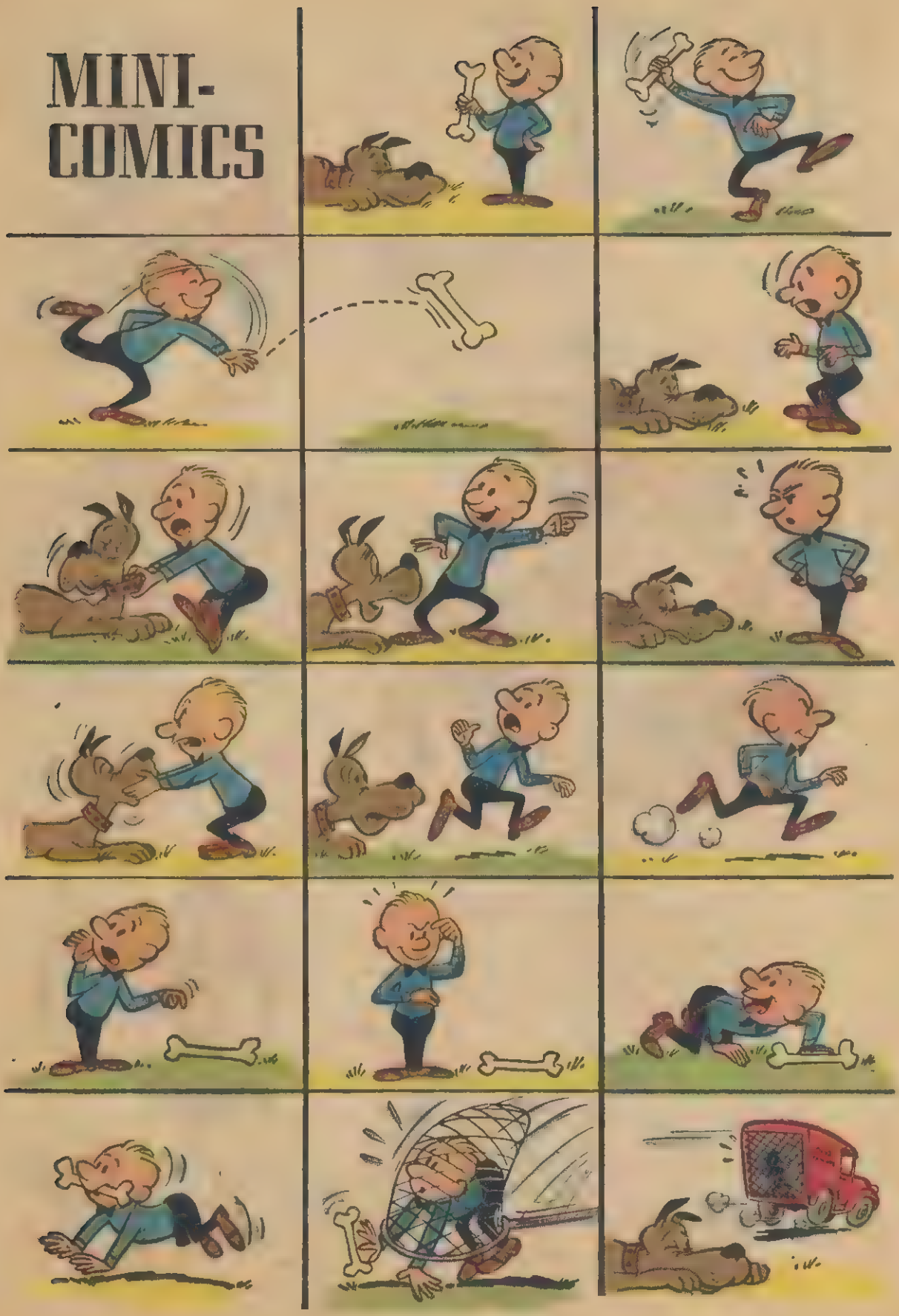

AND I'M GOING IN RIGHT AFTER YOU!


FOOMP!


TWEETY! SYLVESTER!
OH, NO!
HI, GWANNY!

NO! HELP!
GLUB! GLUB!
STOP!
WHINE!
WHIMPER!
GULP!
NOW, SYLVESTER, DON'T CARRY ON SO! I WARNED YOU THAT IF YOU GOT DIRTY YOU'D HAVE TO TAKE ANOTHER BATH!
I'D BE SINGING IN MY BATH IF HE WASN'T MAKING SUCH A WACKET— BUT, HIS YELLING IS SORT OF MUSIC TO MY LITTLE EARS!
BATH

# MINI-COMICS



# MONSTER MUSEUM

## The KITCHY-KOO CREATURE

Tickles its victims into a state of hysteria.

Our Monster Museum is a pretty busy place these days, what with *one monster after another* claiming recognition and trying to outscare each other. We hope you enjoy this collection. There'll be more coming — so keep your eye on this Monster Museum page.

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## The MOBILE-MOUTHED-MOLLUSK

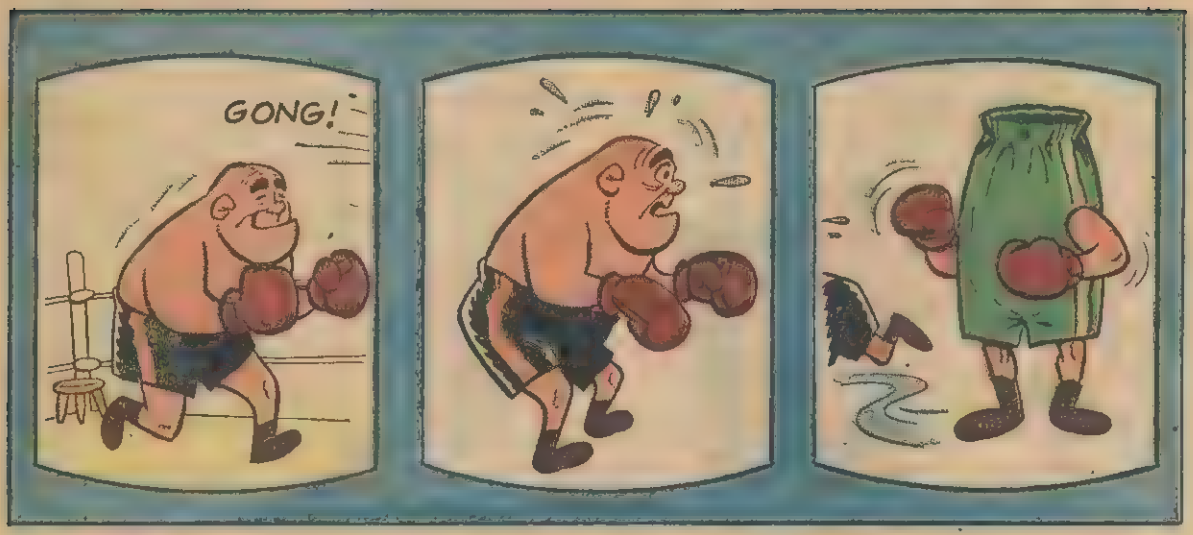
Likes to eat-and-run.

## THE PUTTY-PUSSED-PEOPLE-EATER

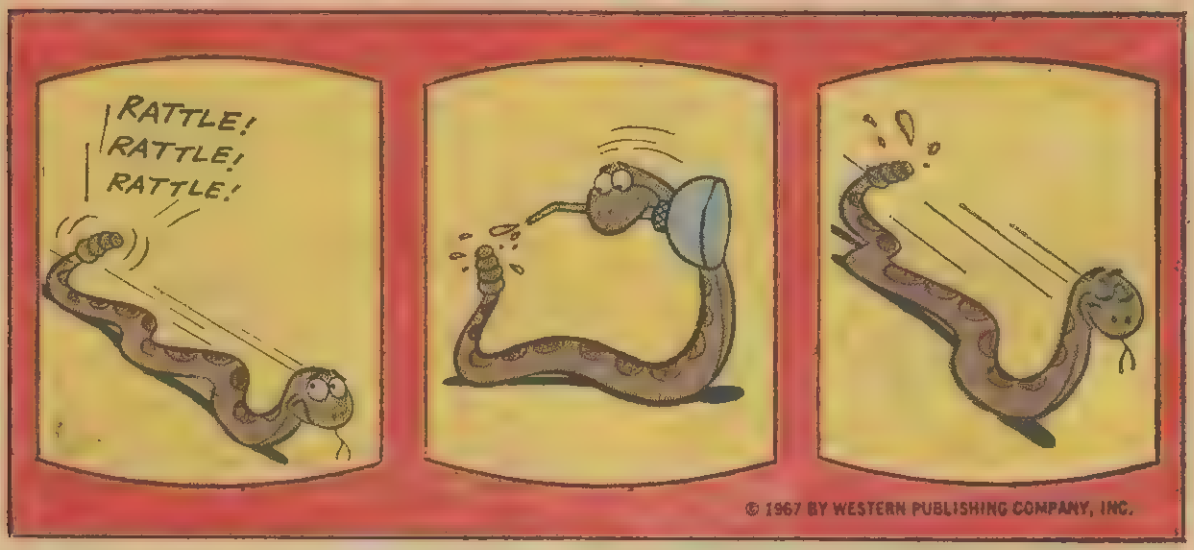
Can assume the most appealing shape.

## THE SPACE BAT

Snacks mostly on astronauts and green moon cheese.




# QUICK TAKES

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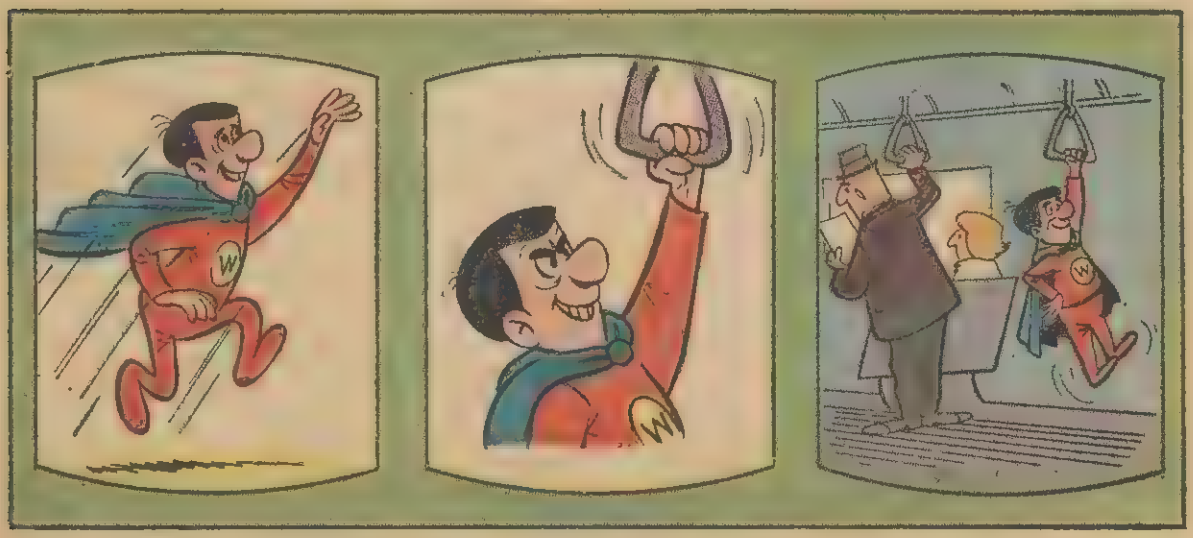
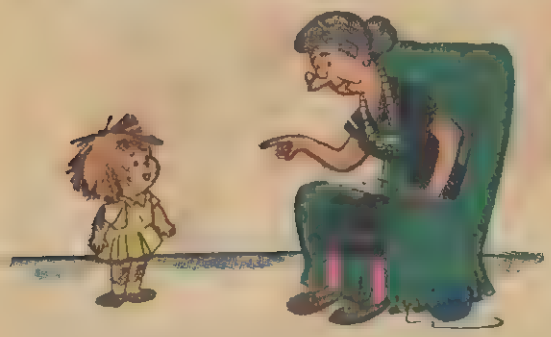


# Jest for Fun



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**Grandma:** You're pretty dirty, Sally!
**Sally:** Yes, and I'm even prettier when I am clean!
Rich Barth—Chicago, Ill.

**Riddle:** When will a net hold water?
**Answer:** When the water is ice.
Patti Ann Lorman—Tyngsboro, Mass.

**Riddle:** Why is it important for a doctor to keep his temper?
**Answer:** He'd lose his patients, otherwise.
Eva Bruin—New York, N.Y.

**Officer:** Say, mister, didn't you know this is a one-way street?
**Motorist:** No, am I going the wrong way?
**Officer:** Yes. Didn't you see the arrow?
**Motorist:** No, I didn't even see the Indian!
Paula Ford—Minden, La.

**Mike:** What runs past your house but never moves?
**Don:** The road!
Jon Allen—Mohall, No. Dak.

**Riddle:** Why is a girl in love like a welder?
**Answer:** Because both carry torches!
Karen Marie Downer—Memphis, Tenn.

**Riddle:** What can go all the way around the world and still stay in one corner?
**Answer:** A postage stamp, on the corner of a letter.
Jennifer DaCosta—Cologne, W. Germany

**Riddle:** What has two faces, no hands and plays with needles?
**Answer:** A phonograph record.
Adile Uiwiner—Los Angeles, Calif.

**Boy:** What would you do if you were in my shoes?
**Girl:** Polish them!
Tim George—Carbondale, Colo.

**Jim:** Why is it difficult for leopards to hide?
**Tim:** Because they are always spotted.
Cindy Watson—Durham, Ont. Canada

**Mr. Jones:** I have trouble, doctor! I can blow smoke rings!
**Doctor:** A lot of people can do that!
**Mr. Jones:** But I don't smoke!
Beth Winder—Wildwood, N.J.

**Son:** Mother, there was an awful wreck down the road!
**Mother:** What happened?
**Son:** The dirt road ran into the highway!
Daniel Perry—Ridgeway, S.C.

**Riddle:** What is an I.O.U.?
**Answer:** A paper wait!
Paul and Doug Jasa—Thurston, Nebr.

**Riddle:** I am something that everyone tends to overlook no matter how careful they are. What am I?
**Answer:** A nose!
Gary Giannotta—No. Caldwell, N.J.

**Riddle:** Who writes the most letters?
**Answer:** Fishermen! They are always dropping lines!
Ted Salas—Englewood, Colo.

**Riddle:** What has a ring but it is not round?
**Answer:** A telephone!
David Petersen—Misenheimer, N.C.

Mr. Smith's dog was so smart that he enrolled him at school. When the dog came home after the first day, Mr. Smith asked, "Did you learn to read today?" The dog shook his head. "Did you learn to write?" asked Mr. Smith. Again the dog shook his head. Mr. Smith tried again, "Well did you learn a foreign language?" The dog replied, "Meow!"
Les Scott—Quincy, Calif.

**Riddle:** What is the best way to make a fire with two sticks?
**Answer:** Be sure one stick is a match!
Pamela Adams—Shiprock, N.M.

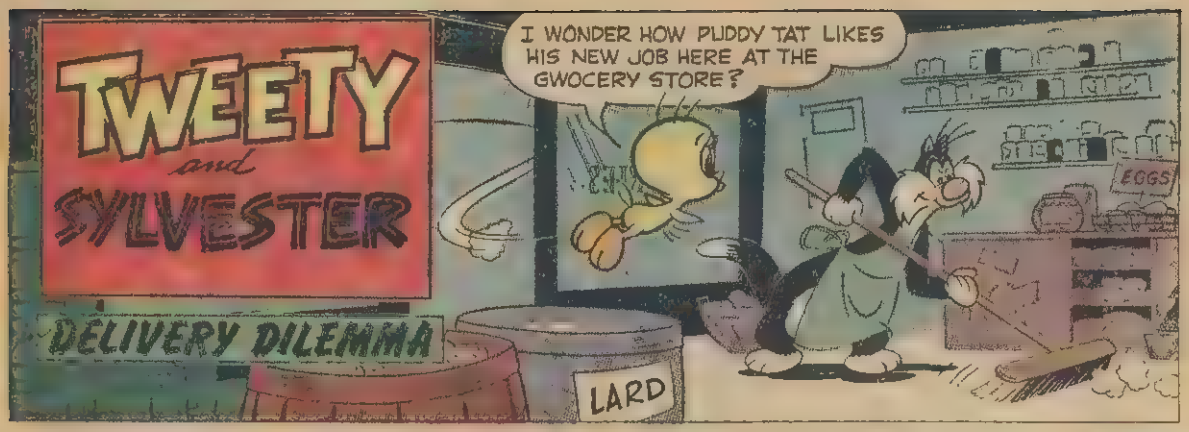
**Airplane:** I'll get the fishing poles and you get the bait!
**Helicopter:** Why do I always have to get the bait?
**Airplane:** Everyone knows the whirleybird gets the worm!
Ken Lillie—Mokena, Ill.

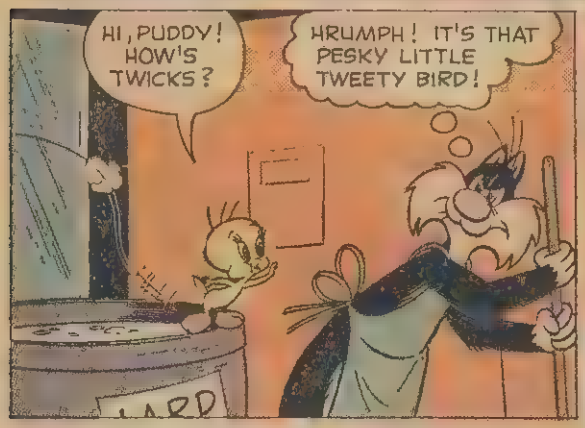
**Man:** This cottage cheese has a splinter in it, waiter!
**Waiter:** You didn't expect the whole cottage now, did you?
Linda Scott—Glen Rock, N.J.

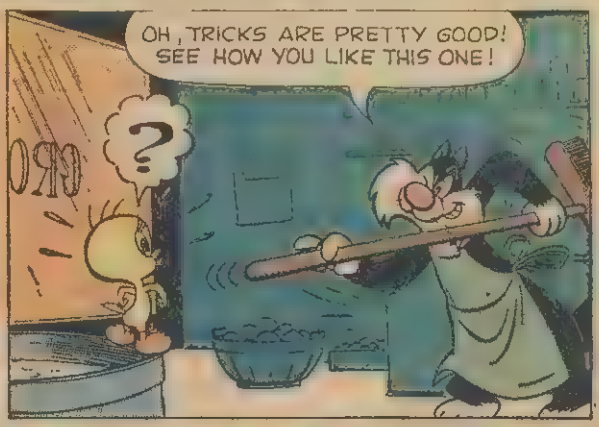
**Riddle:** How do you make gold soup?
**Answer:** You put in 14 carrots.
Jenny Edwards—South Bend, Ind.

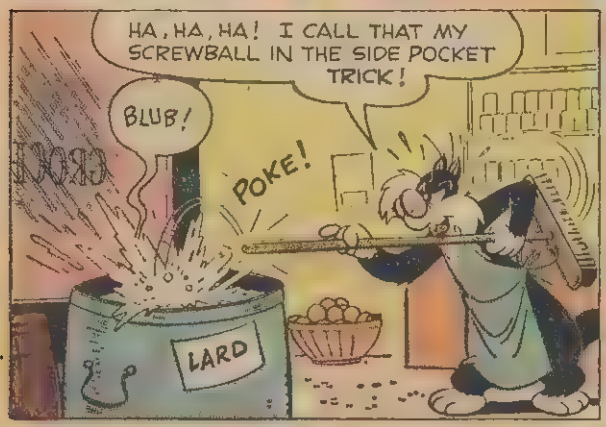
**Jim:** Do Eskimos have cows?
**Tim:** Sure! They are called eskimoos!
Jeff Ricks—Surf City, N.C.

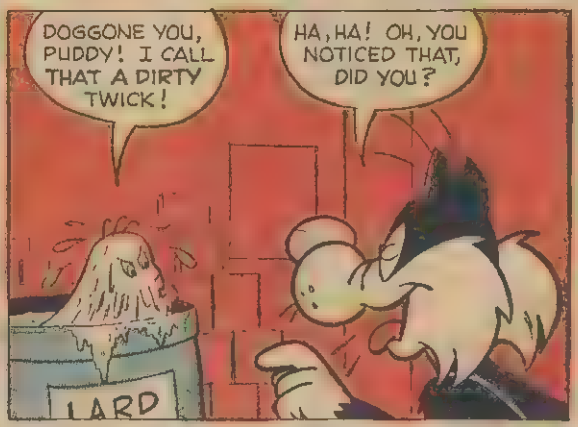
**Riddle:** Why did the soprano stand on a ladder when she sang?
**Answer:** So she could reach the higher notes!
Arlene Bates—Kite, Ky.

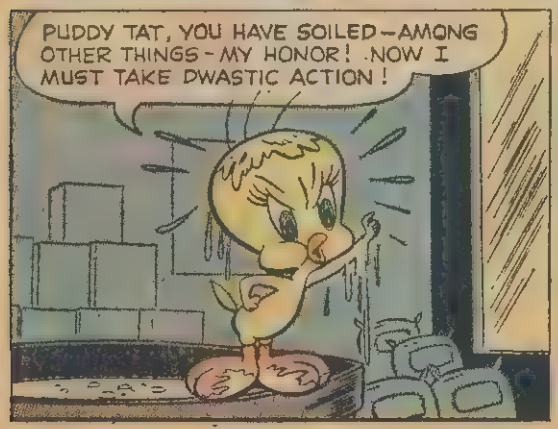

TWEETY and SYLVESTER
DELIVERY DILEMMA
I WONDER HOW PUDDY TAT LIKES HIS NEW JOB HERE AT THE GWOCERY STORE?
EGGS
LARD

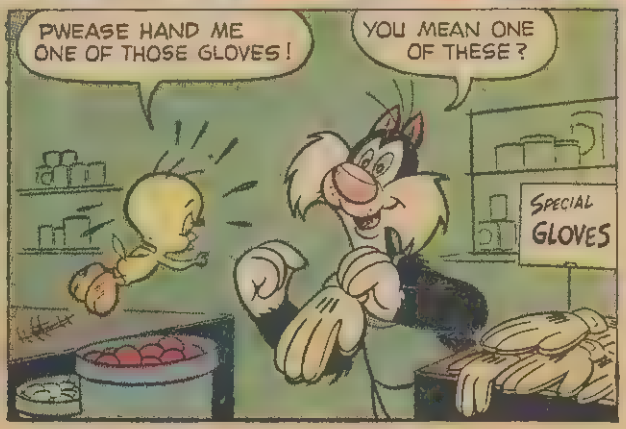

HI, PUDDY! HOW'S TWICKS?
HRUMPH! IT'S THAT PESKY LITTLE TWEETY BIRD!

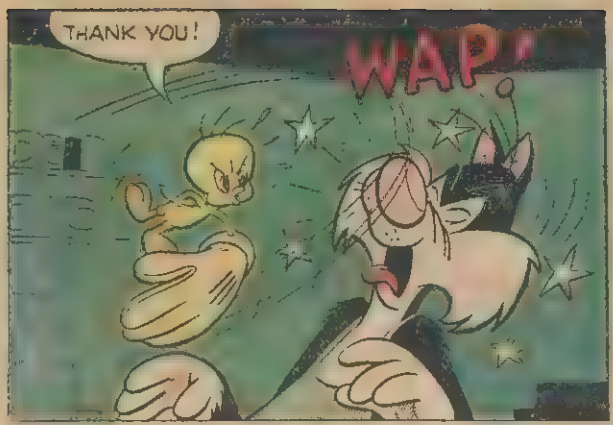

OH, TRICKS ARE PRETTY GOOD! SEE HOW YOU LIKE THIS ONE!
?

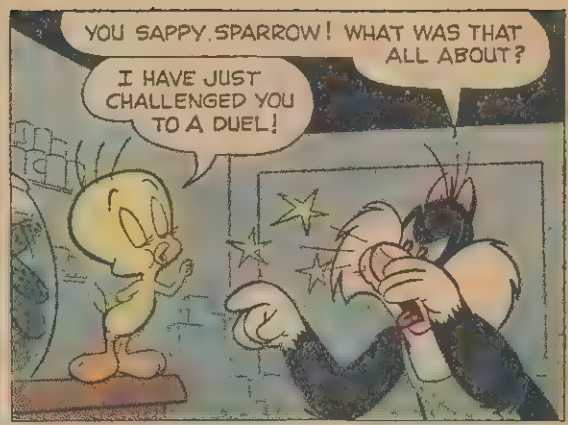

HA, HA, HA! I CALL THAT MY SCREWBALL IN THE SIDE POCKET TRICK!
BLUB!
POKE!
LARD

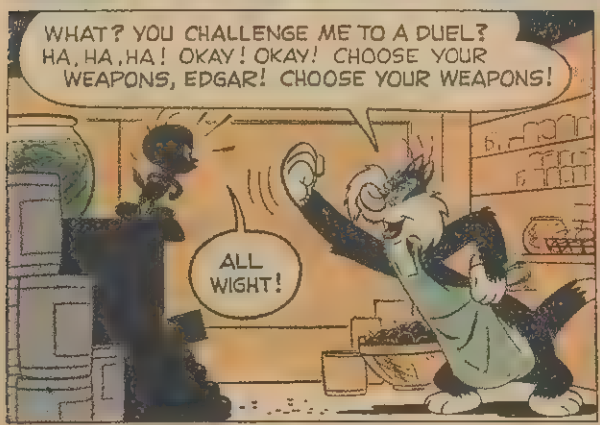

DOGGONE YOU, PUDDY! I CALL THAT A DIRTY TWICK!
HA, HA! OH, YOU NOTICED THAT, DID YOU?
LARD

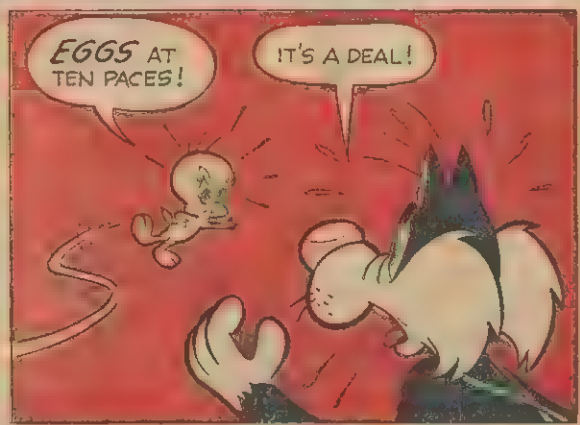

PUDDY TAT, YOU HAVE SOILED—AMONG OTHER THINGS—MY HONOR! NOW I MUST TAKE DWASTIC ACTION!

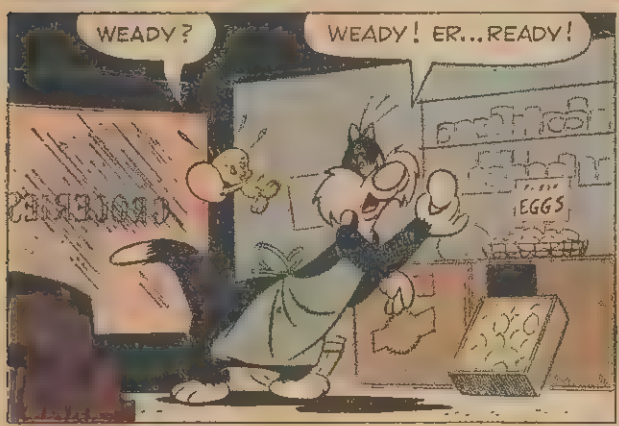

PWEASE HAND ME ONE OF THOSE GLOVES!
YOU MEAN ONE OF THESE?
SPECIAL GLOVES


THANK YOU!
WAP!

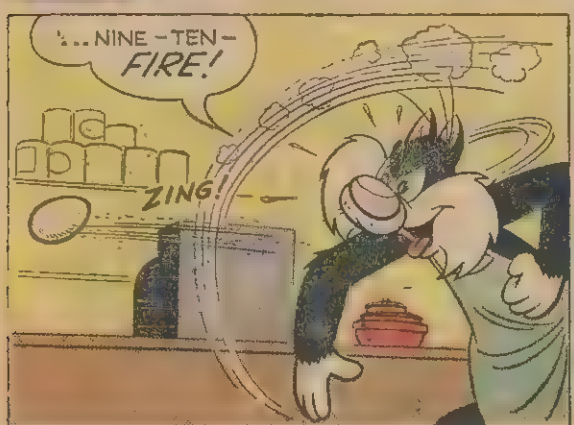

YOU SAPPY SPARROW! WHAT WAS THAT ALL ABOUT?
I HAVE JUST CHALLENGED YOU TO A DUEL!

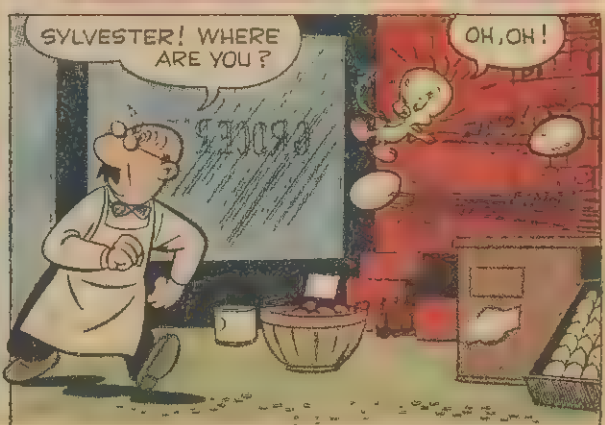

WHAT? YOU CHALLENGE ME TO A DUEL? HA, HA, HA! OKAY! OKAY! CHOOSE YOUR WEAPONS, EDGAR! CHOOSE YOUR WEAPONS!
ALL WIGHT!


EGGS AT TEN PACES!
IT'S A DEAL!

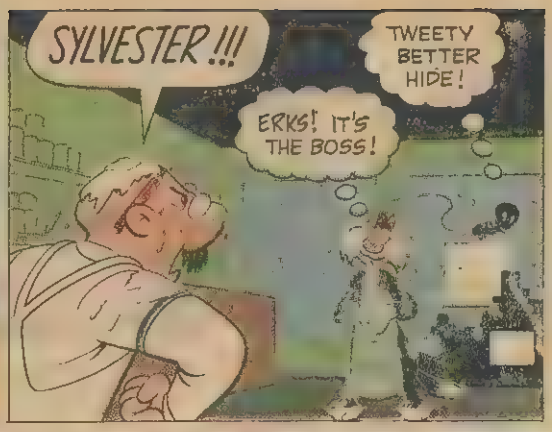

WEADY?
WEADY! ER...READY!
EGGS

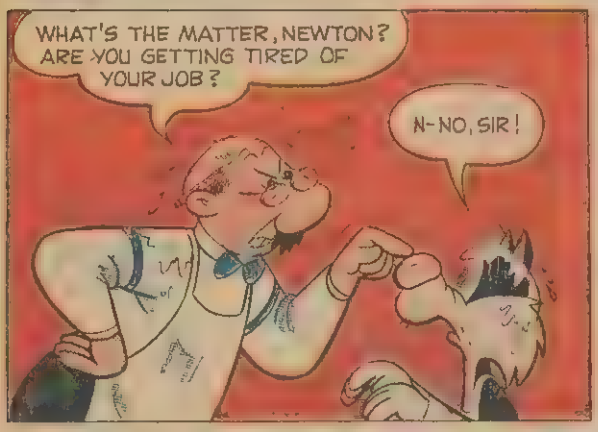
ONE-TWO-THWEE-
ONE-TWO-THREE-


...NINE-TEN-FIRE!
ZING!


SYLVESTER! WHERE ARE YOU?
OH, OH!

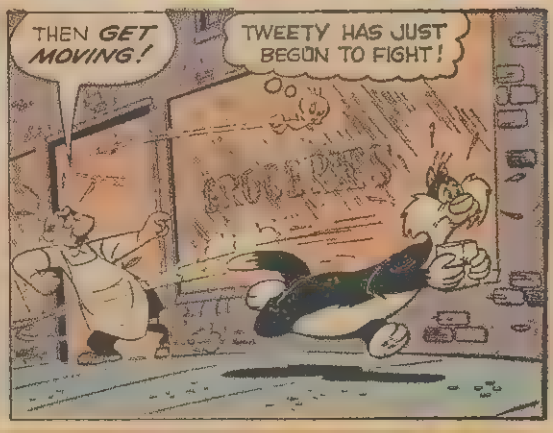
SYLVEST...
(BLUB!)
ZINGO! A DOUBLE-HEADER!
BLUB!
SPLAT!
SPLAT!
ZING!


SYLVESTER!!!
TWEETY BETTER HIDE!
ERKS! IT'S THE BOSS!

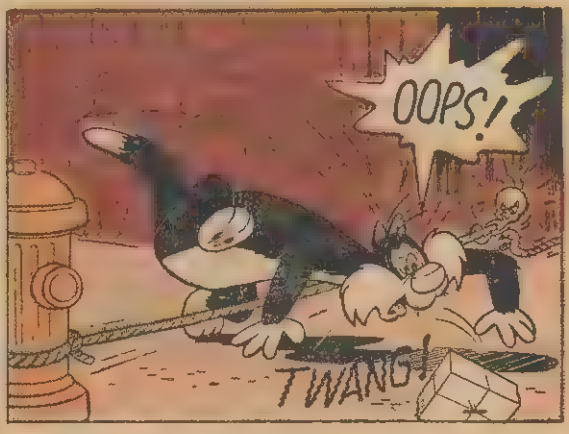

WHAT'S THE MATTER, NEWTON? ARE YOU GETTING TIRED OF YOUR JOB?
N-NO, SIR!

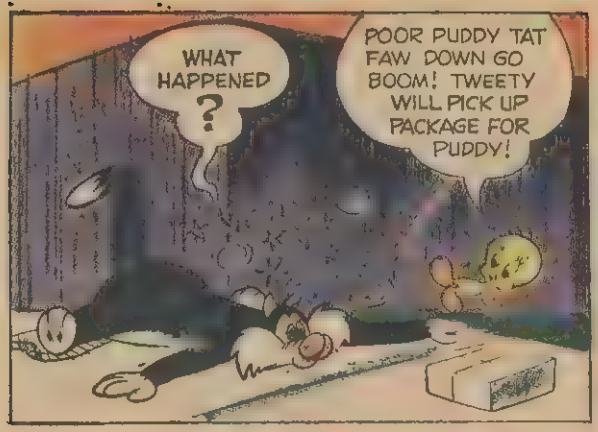
THEN GET BUSY AND DELIVER THIS ORDER RIGHT AWAY! THE ADDRESS IS ON THE PACKAGE!

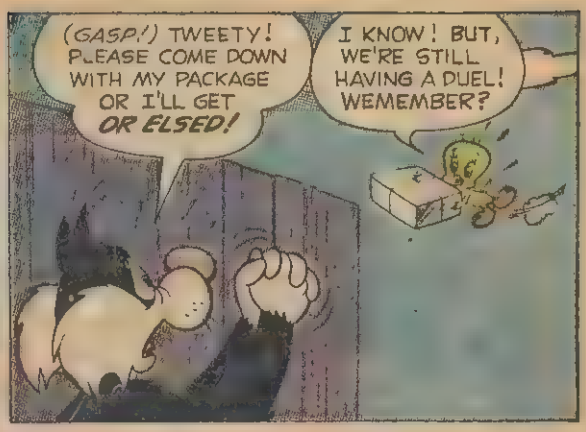
AND NOTHING BETTER HAPPEN TO THAT PACKAGE ON THE WAY, OR *ELSE!* DO YOU DIG *OR ELSE,* CLYDE?
Y-YES, S,R!
HMMM!

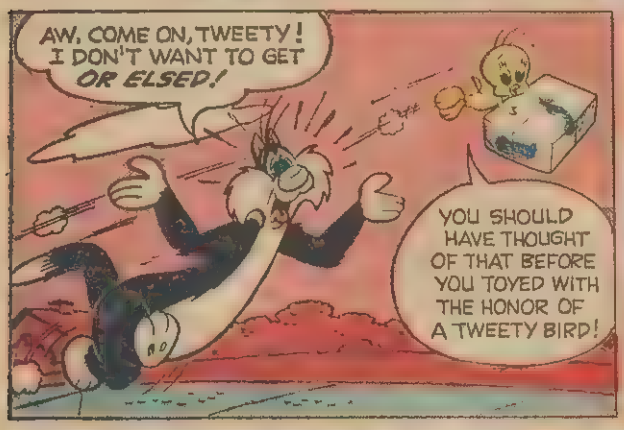

THEN *GET MOVING!*
TWEETY HAS JUST BEGUN TO FIGHT!

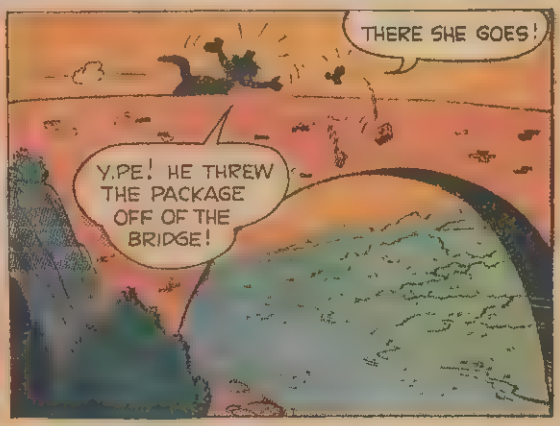
IF POOR PUDDY SHOULD LOSE THAT PACKAGE HE WILL GET *OR ELSED!* HEH, HEH!

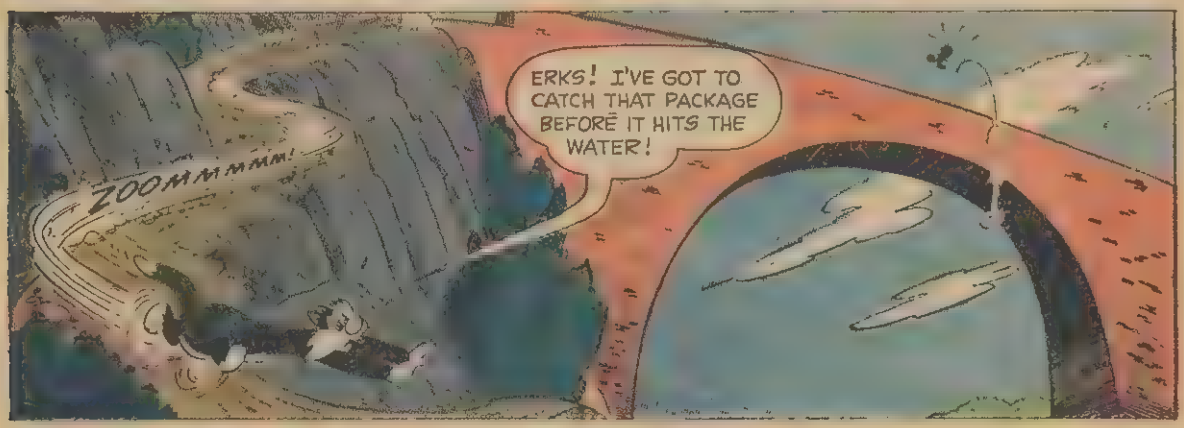

OOPS!
TWANG!

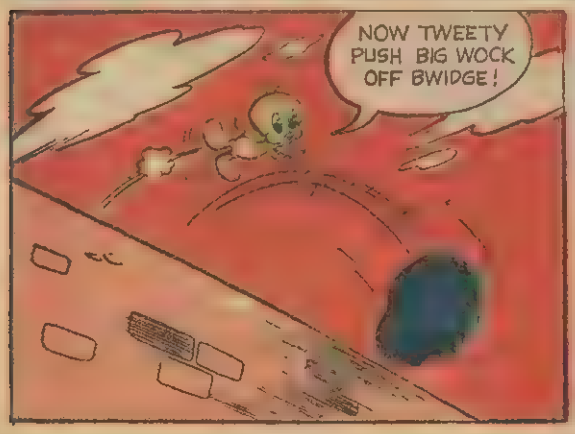

WHAT HAPPENED ?
POOR PUDDY TAT FAW DOWN GO BOOM! TWEETY WILL PICK UP PACKAGE FOR PUDDY!

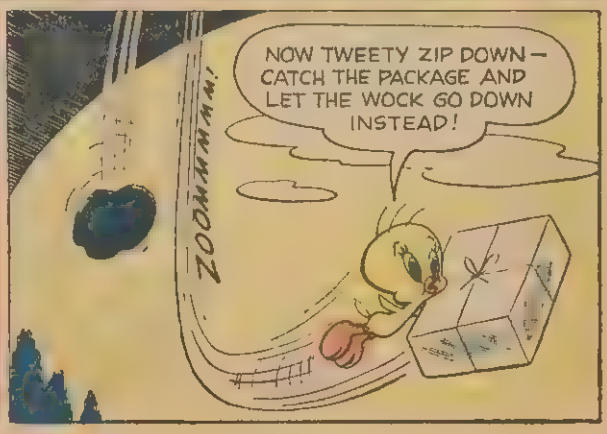

(GASP!) TWEETY! PLEASE COME DOWN WITH MY PACKAGE OR I'LL GET OR ELSED!
I KNOW! BUT, WE'RE STILL HAVING A DUEL! WEMEMBER?

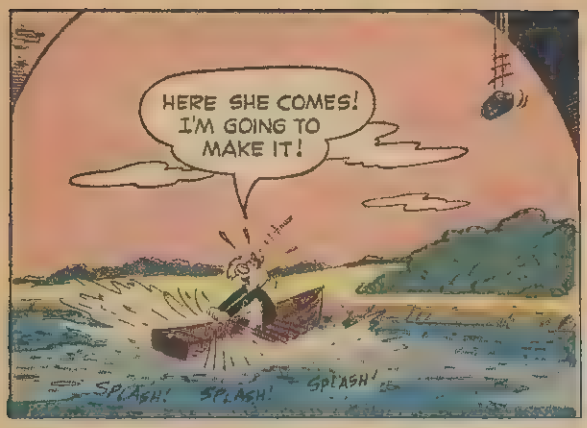

AW, COME ON, TWEETY! I DON'T WANT TO GET OR ELSED!
YOU SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT OF THAT BEFORE YOU TOYED WITH THE HONOR OF A TWEETY BIRD!

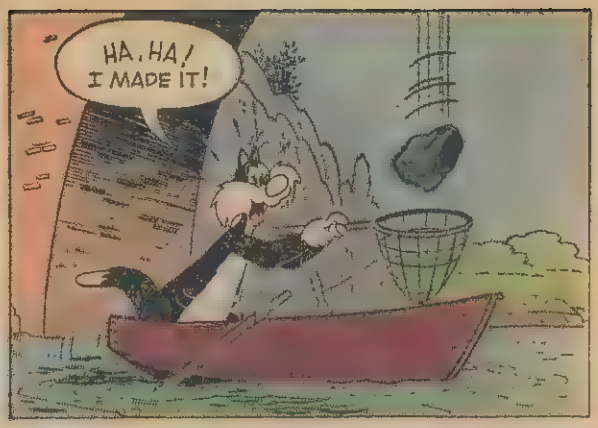

THERE SHE GOES!
Y.PE! HE THREW THE PACKAGE OFF OF THE BRIDGE!

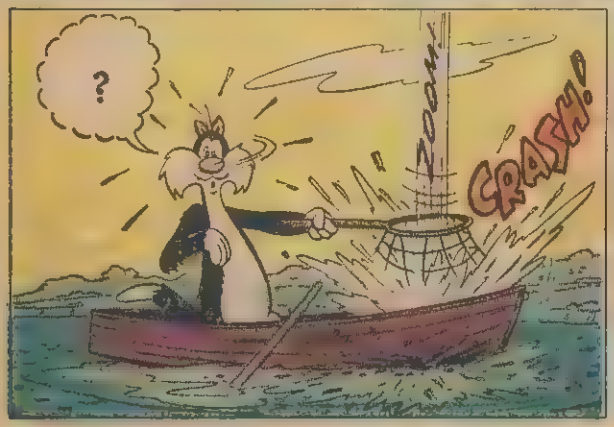

ZOOMMMMM!
ERKS! I'VE GOT TO CATCH THAT PACKAGE BEFORE IT HITS THE WATER!

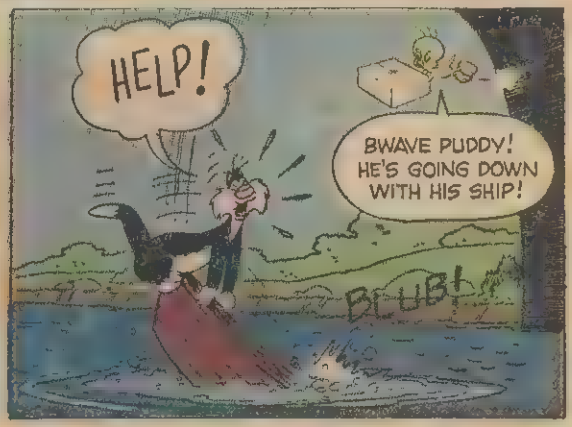

NOW TWEETY PUSH BIG WOCK OFF BWIDGE!

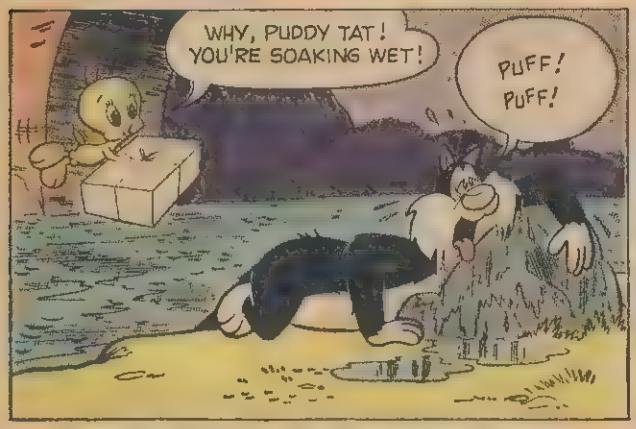

ZOOMMMM!
NOW TWEETY ZIP DOWN— CATCH THE PACKAGE AND LET THE WOCK GO DOWN INSTEAD!

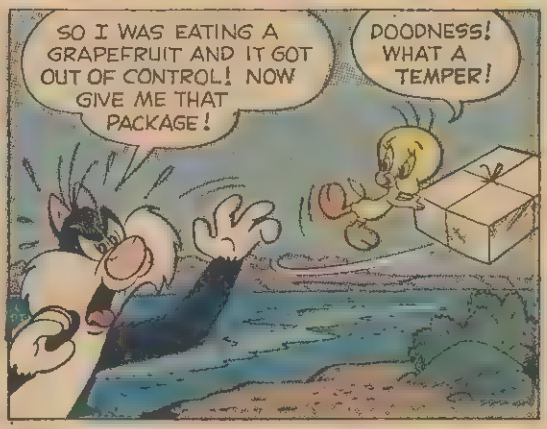

HERE SHE COMES! I'M GOING TO MAKE IT!
SPLASH! SPLASH! SPLASH!

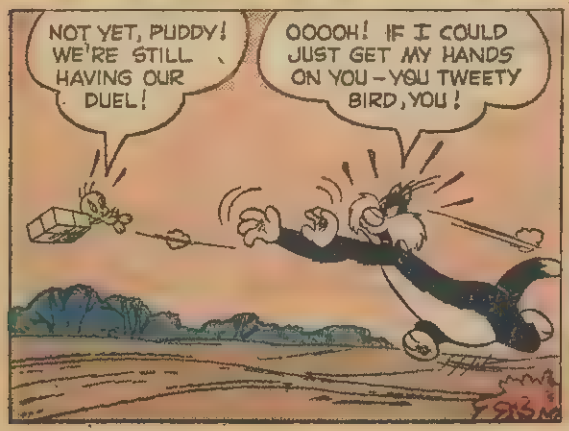

HA, HA! I MADE IT!

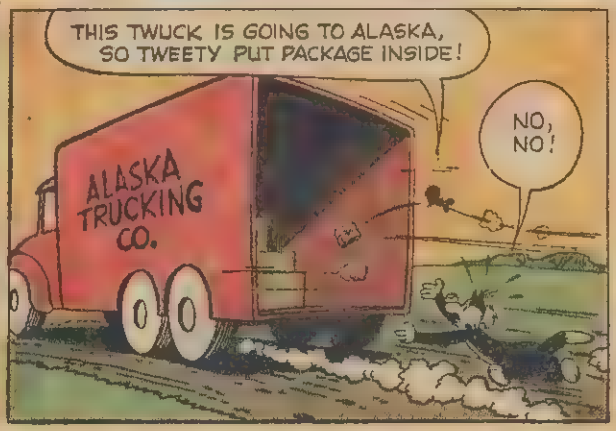

?
ZOOM!
CRASH!

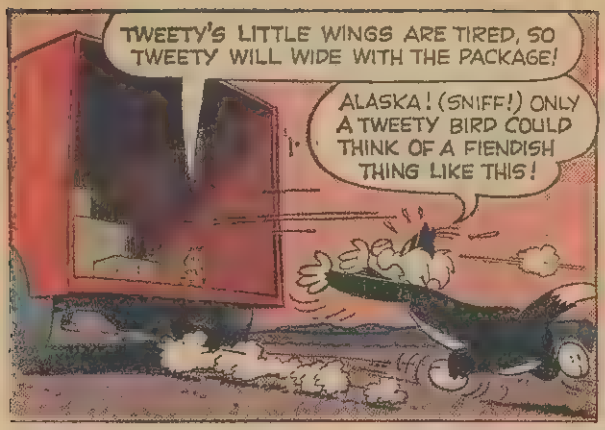

HELP!
BWAVE PUDDY! HE'S GOING DOWN WITH HIS SHIP!
BLUB!

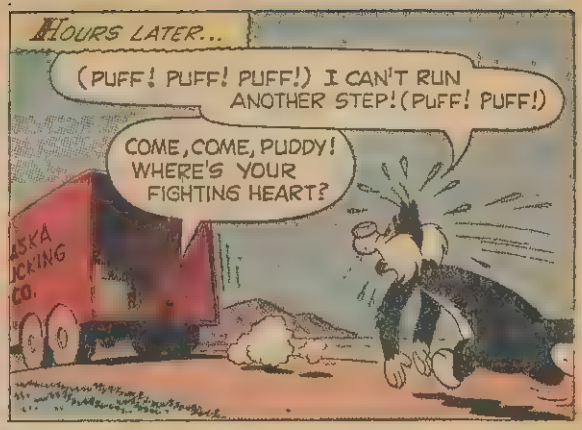

WHY, PUDDY TAT! YOU'RE SOAKING WET!
PUFF! PUFF!

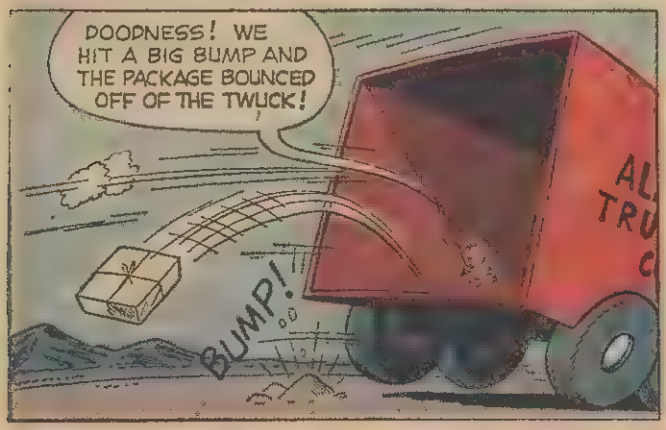

SO I WAS EATING A GRAPEFRUIT AND IT GOT OUT OF CONTROL! NOW GIVE ME THAT PACKAGE!
DOODNESS! WHAT A TEMPER!

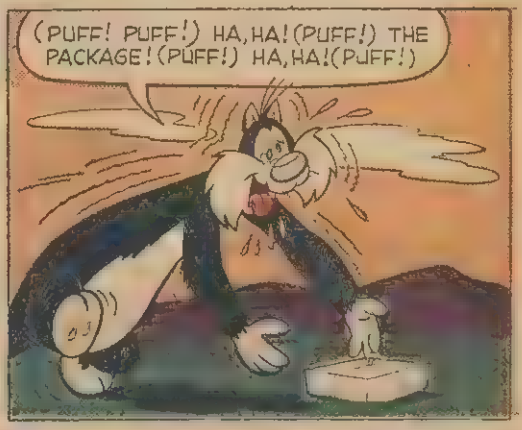

NOT YET, PUDDY! WE'RE STILL HAVING OUR DUEL!
OOOOH! IF I COULD JUST GET MY HANDS ON YOU – YOU TWEETY BIRD, YOU!

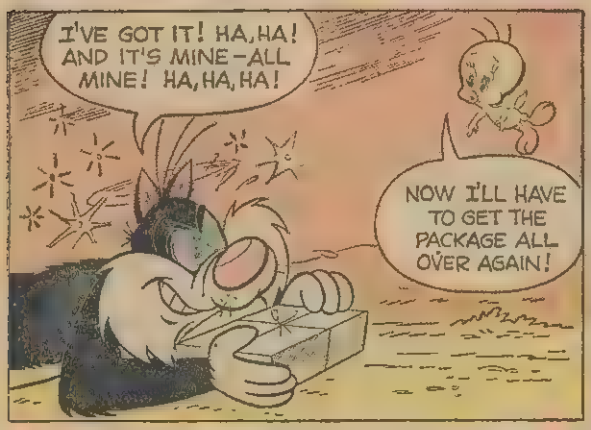

THIS TWUCK IS GOING TO ALASKA, SO TWEETY PUT PACKAGE INSIDE!
NO, NO!
ALASKA TRUCKING CO.

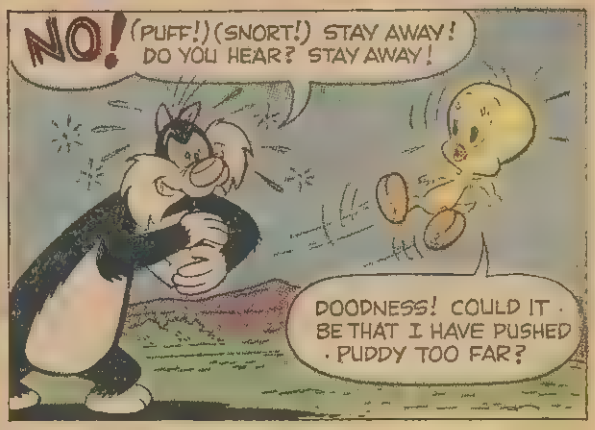

TWEETY'S LITTLE WINGS ARE TIRED, SO TWEETY WILL WIDE WITH THE PACKAGE!
ALASKA! (SNIFF!) ONLY A TWEETY BIRD COULD THINK OF A FIENDISH THING LIKE THIS!

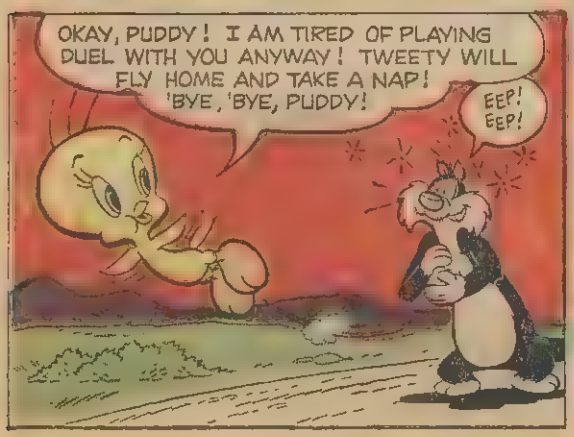

HOURS LATER...
(PUFF! PUFF! PUFF!) I CAN'T RUN ANOTHER STEP! (PUFF! PUFF!)
COME, COME, PUDDY! WHERE'S YOUR FIGHTING HEART?


DOODNESS! WE HIT A BIG BUMP AND THE PACKAGE BOUNCED OFF OF THE TWUCK!
BUMP!

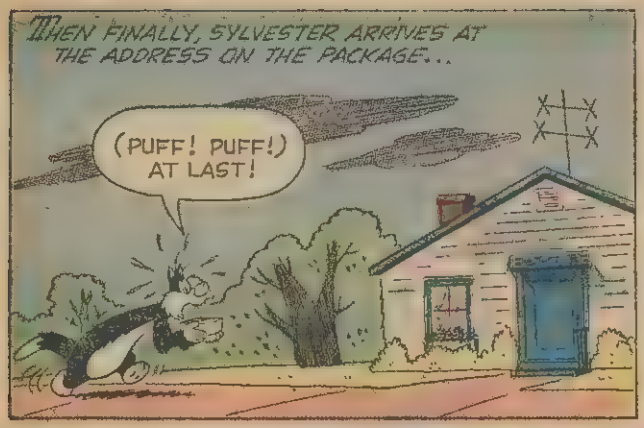

(PUFF! PUFF!) HA, HA! (PUFF!) THE PACKAGE! (PUFF!) HA, HA! (PUFF!)

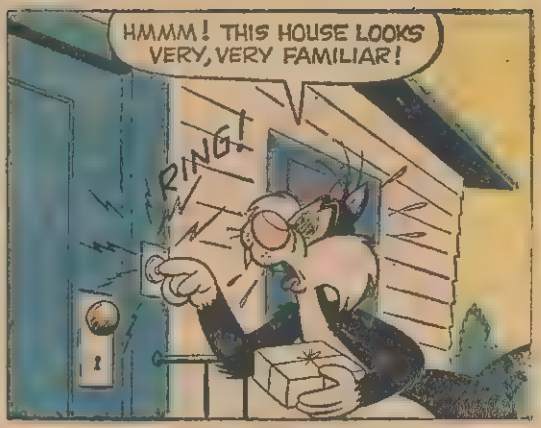

I'VE GOT IT! HA, HA! AND IT'S MINE—ALL MINE! HA, HA, HA!
NOW I'LL HAVE TO GET THE PACKAGE ALL OVER AGAIN!

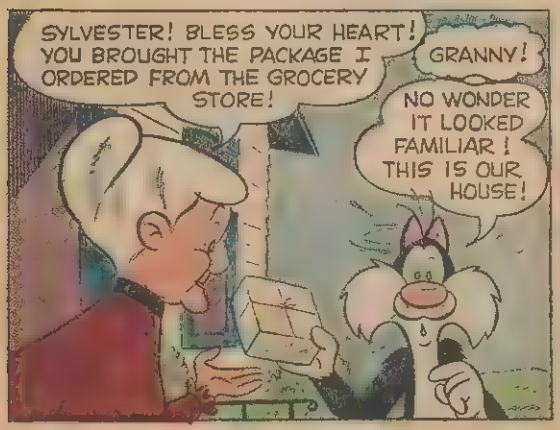

NO! (PUFF!) (SNORT!) STAY AWAY! DO YOU HEAR? STAY AWAY!
DOODNESS! COULD IT BE THAT I HAVE PUSHED PUDDY TOO FAR?

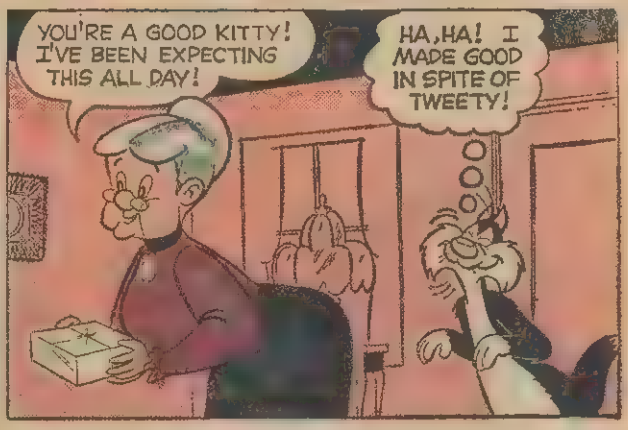

OKAY, PUDDY! I AM TIRED OF PLAYING DUEL WITH YOU ANYWAY! TWEETY WILL FLY HOME AND TAKE A NAP! 'BYE, 'BYE, PUDDY!
EEP! EEP!

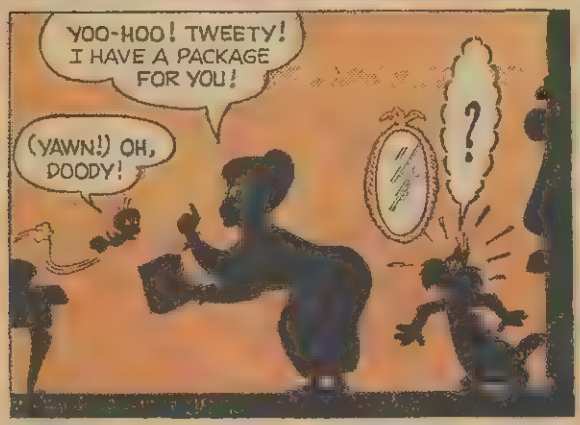
AND SO—SYLVESTER MAKES THE LONG VOYAGE HOME...
SIGH!

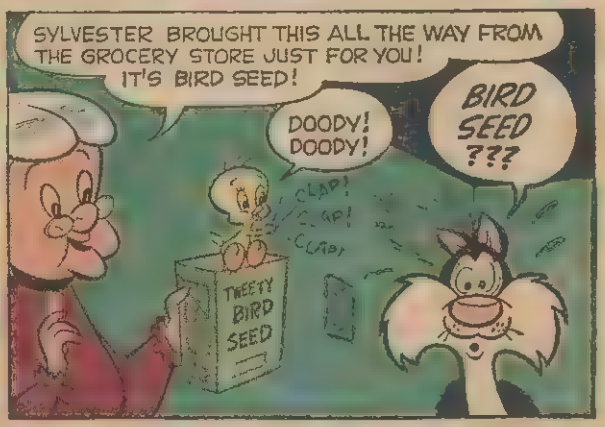

THEN FINALLY, SYLVESTER ARRIVES AT THE ADDRESS ON THE PACKAGE...
(PUFF! PUFF!) AT LAST!

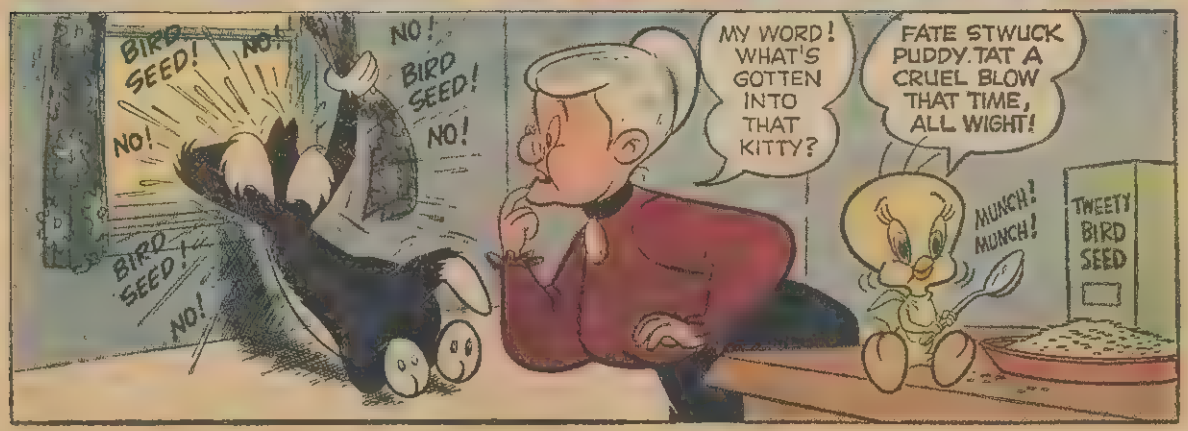

HMMM! THIS HOUSE LOOKS VERY, VERY FAMILIAR!
RING!


SYLVESTER! BLESS YOUR HEART! YOU BROUGHT THE PACKAGE I ORDERED FROM THE GROCERY STORE!
GRANNY!
NO WONDER IT LOOKED FAMILIAR! THIS IS OUR HOUSE!


YOU'RE A GOOD KITTY! I'VE BEEN EXPECTING THIS ALL DAY!
HA, HA! I MADE GOOD IN SPITE OF TWEETY!

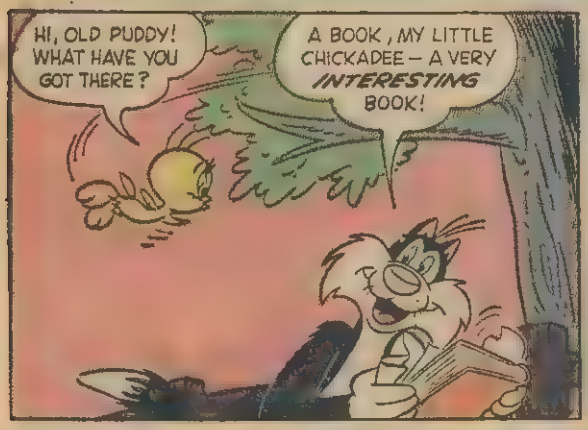

YOO-HOO! TWEETY! I HAVE A PACKAGE FOR YOU!
(YAWN!) OH, DOODY!
?

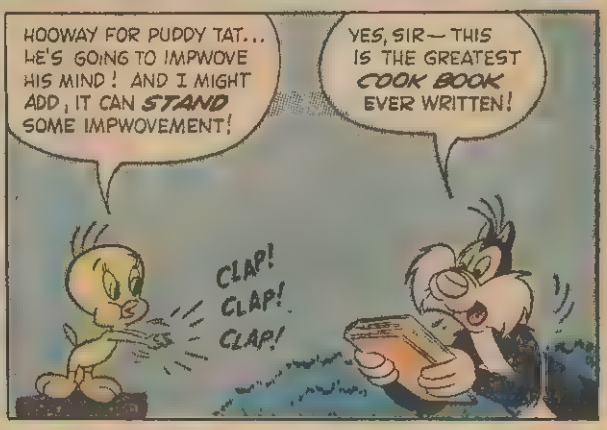

SYLVESTER BROUGHT THIS ALL THE WAY FROM THE GROCERY STORE JUST FOR YOU! IT'S BIRD SEED!
DOODY! DOODY!
BIRD SEED ???
CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!
TWEETY BIRD SEED

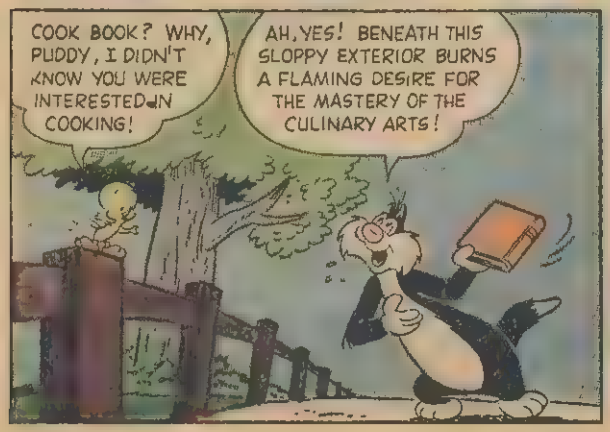

BIRD SEED!
NO!
NO!
BIRD SEED!
NO!
NO!
BIRD SEED!
NO!
MY WORD! WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO THAT KITTY?
FATE STWUCK PUDDY. TAT A CRUEL BLOW THAT TIME, ALL WIGHT!
MUNCH! MUNCH!
TWEETY BIRD SEED

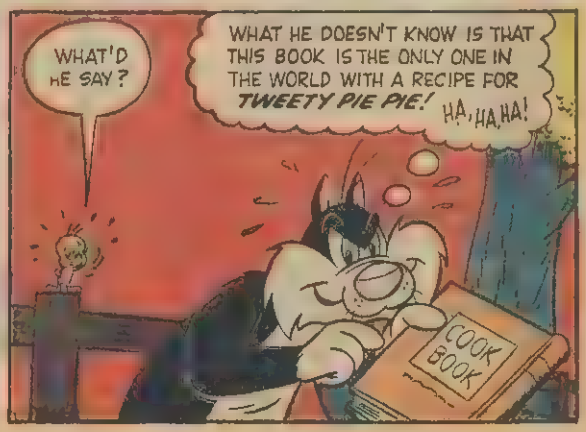
# Tweety and SYLVESTER

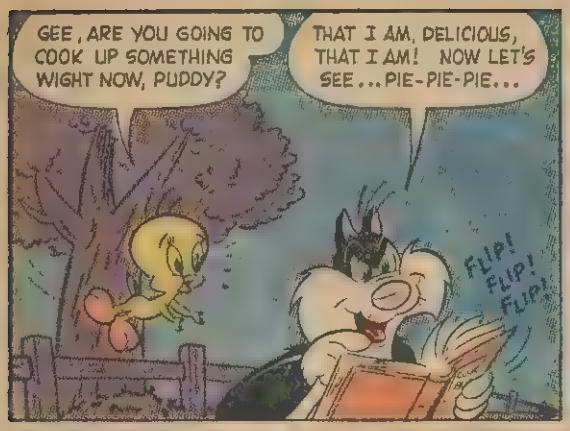
## PIE A LA TWEETY

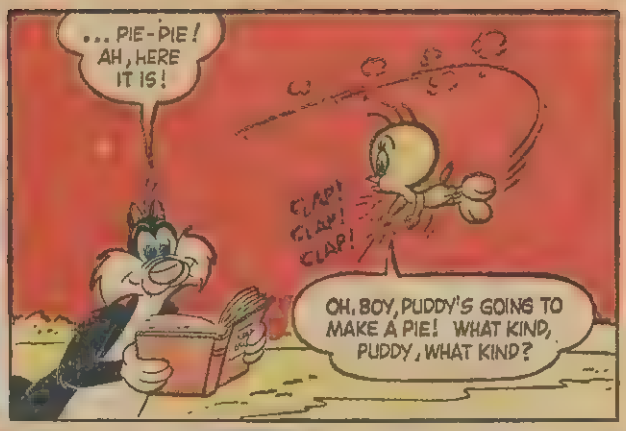


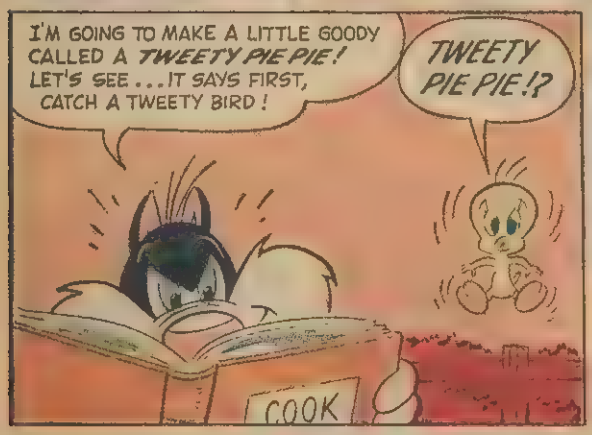



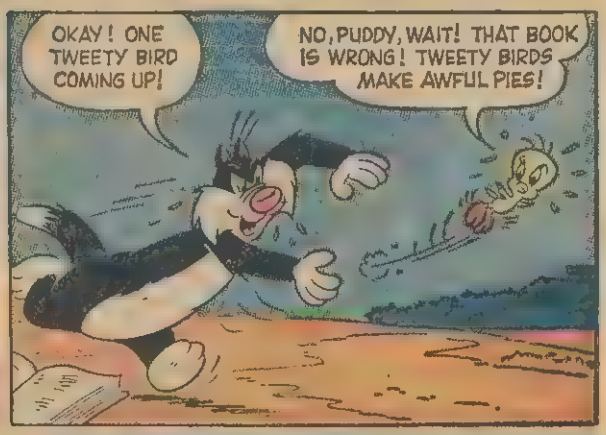



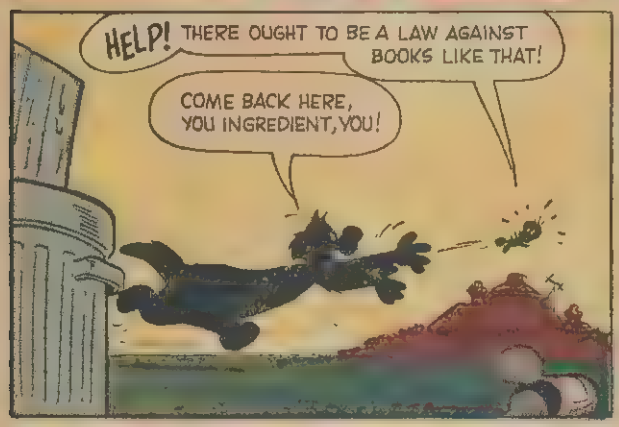



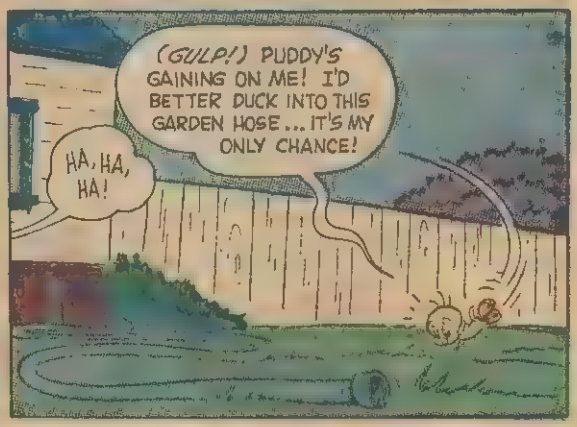

GEE, ARE YOU GOING TO COOK UP SOMETHING WIGHT NOW, PUDDY?
THAT I AM, DELICIOUS, THAT I AM! NOW LET'S SEE... PIE-PIE-PIE...
FLIP! FLIP! FLIP!

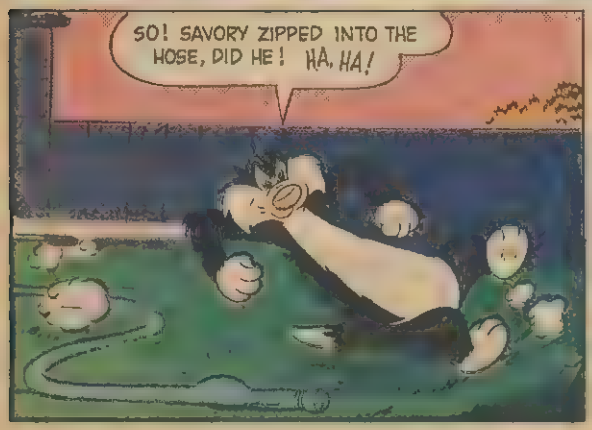

... PIE-PIE! AH, HERE IT IS!
CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!
OH, BOY, PUDDY'S GOING TO MAKE A PIE! WHAT KIND, PUDDY, WHAT KIND?


I'M GOING TO MAKE A LITTLE GOODY CALLED A TWEETY PIE PIE! LET'S SEE... IT SAYS FIRST, CATCH A TWEETY BIRD!
TWEETY PIE PIE!?
COOK

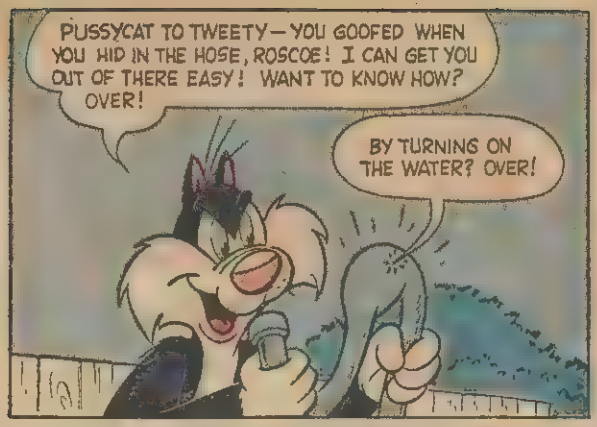

OKAY! ONE TWEETY BIRD COMING UP!
NO, PUDDY, WAIT! THAT BOOK IS WRONG! TWEETY BIRDS MAKE AWFUL PIES!

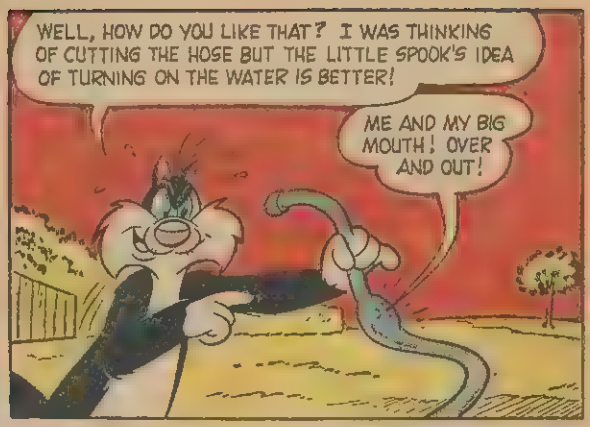

HELP! THERE OUGHT TO BE A LAW AGAINST BOOKS LIKE THAT!
COME BACK HERE, YOU INGREDIENT, YOU!

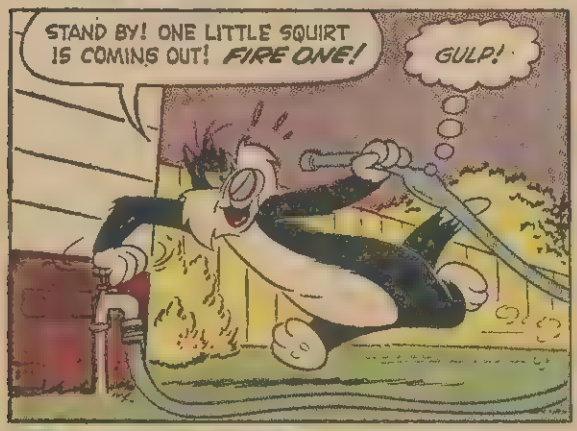

(GULP!) PUDDY'S GAINING ON ME! I'D BETTER DUCK INTO THIS GARDEN HOSE... IT'S MY ONLY CHANCE!
HA, HA, HA!

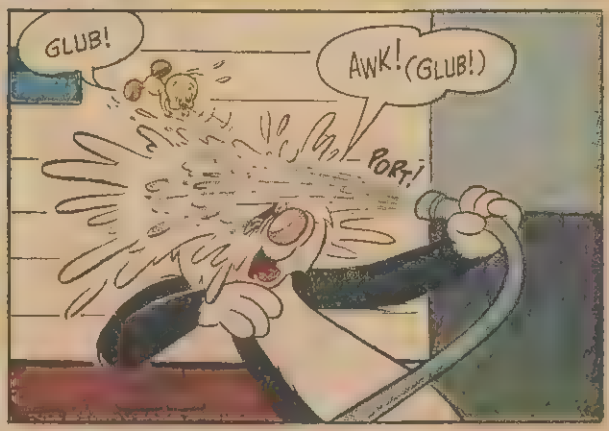

SO! SAVORY ZIPPED INTO THE HOSE, DID HE! HA, HA!

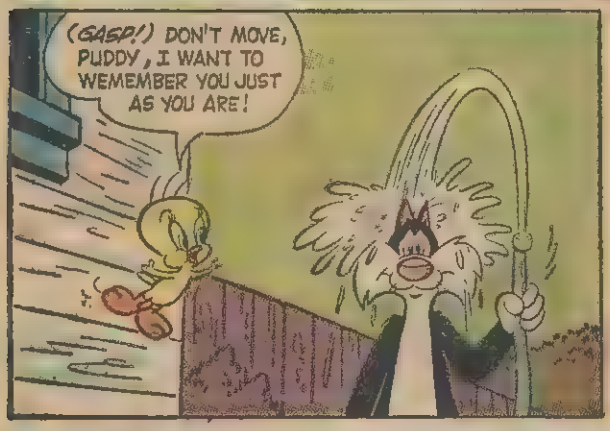
THIS IS PUSSYCAT CALLING TWEETY BIRD — DO YOU READ ME? OVER!
WOGER! I WEAD YOU LOUD AND CLEAR! TWEETY BIRD OUT!

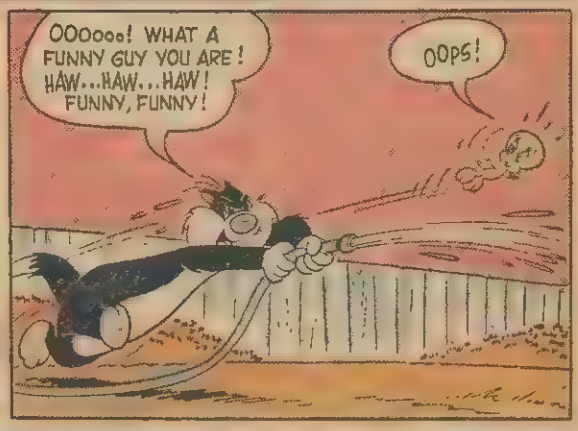

PUSSYCAT TO TWEETY—YOU GOOFED WHEN YOU HID IN THE HOSE, ROSCOE! I CAN GET YOU OUT OF THERE EASY! WANT TO KNOW HOW? OVER!
BY TURNING ON THE WATER? OVER!

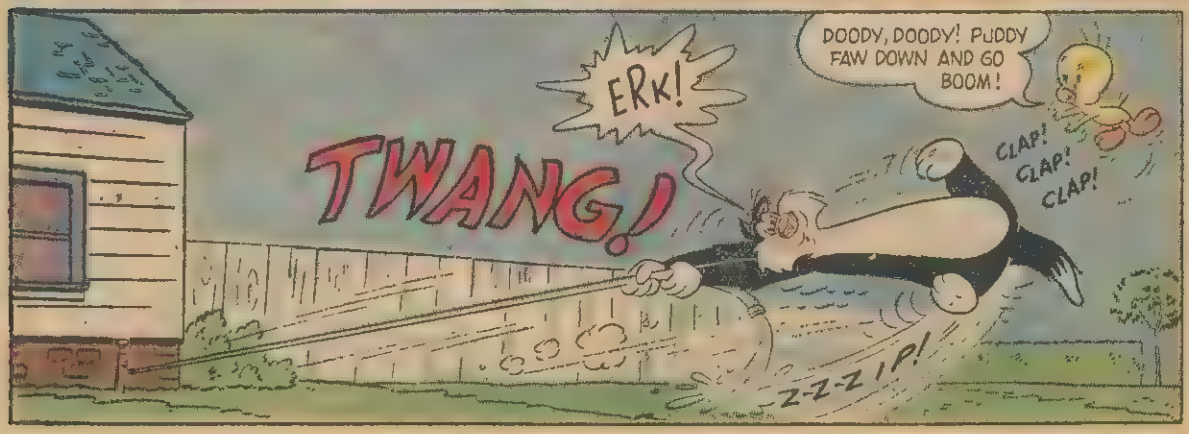

WELL, HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT? I WAS THINKING OF CUTTING THE HOSE BUT THE LITTLE SPOOK'S IDEA OF TURNING ON THE WATER IS BETTER!
ME AND MY BIG MOUTH! OVER AND OUT!

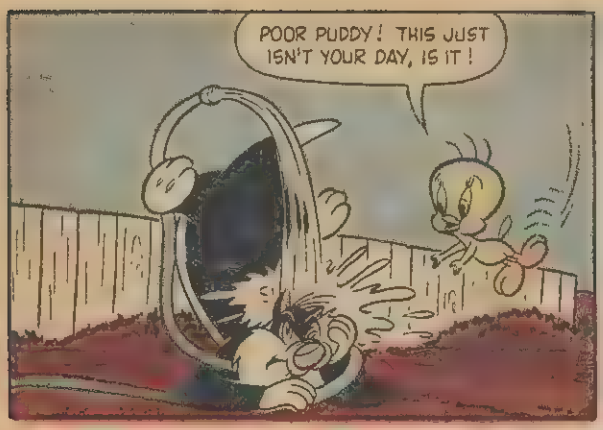

STAND BY! ONE LITTLE SQUIRT IS COMING OUT! FIRE ONE!
GULP!

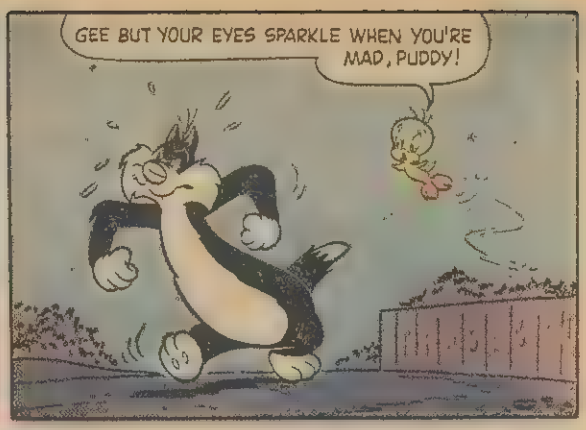

GLUB!
AWK! (GLUB!)
PORT!

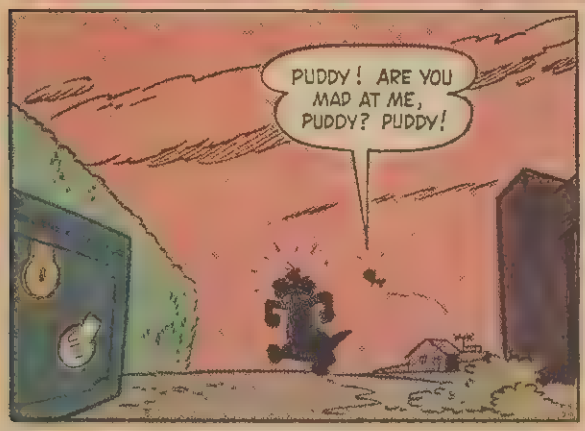

(GASP!) DON'T MOVE, PUDDY, I WANT TO WEMEMBER YOU JUST AS YOU ARE!

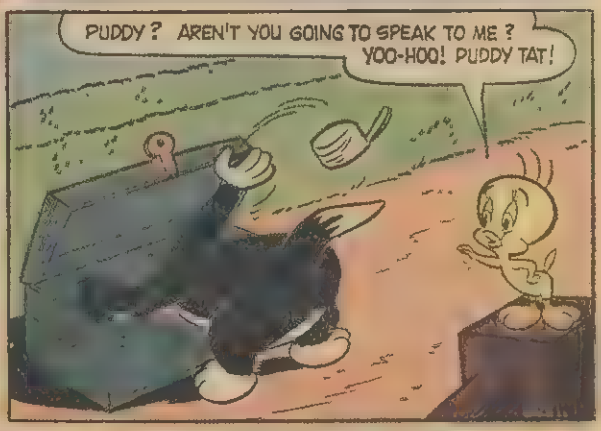

OOOooo! WHAT A FUNNY GUY YOU ARE! HAW...HAW...HAW! FUNNY, FUNNY!
OOPS!

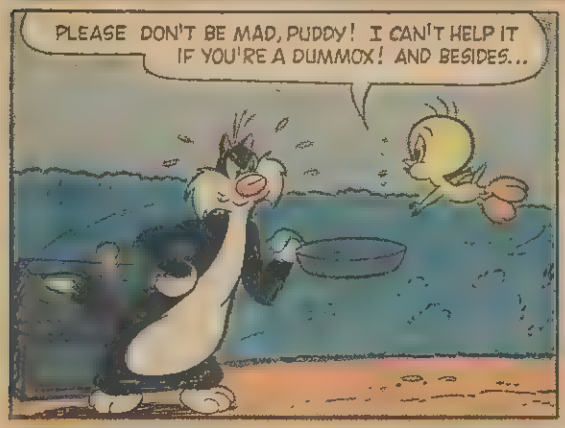

ERK!
DOODY, DOODY! PUDDY FAW DOWN AND GO BOOM!
TWANG!
CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!
Z-Z-Z-I-P!

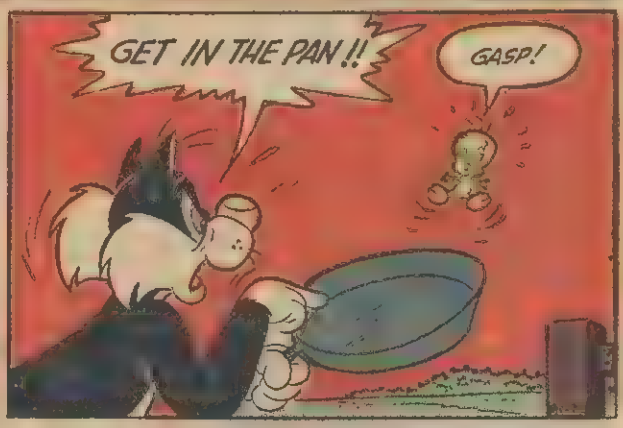

POOR PUDDY! THIS JUST ISN'T YOUR DAY, IS IT!

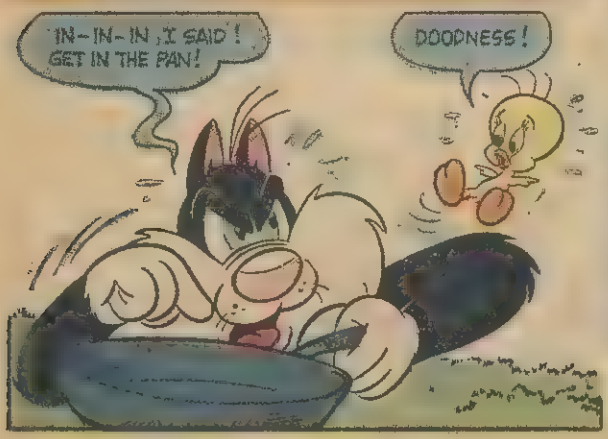

GEE BUT YOUR EYES SPARKLE WHEN YOU'RE MAD, PUDDY!

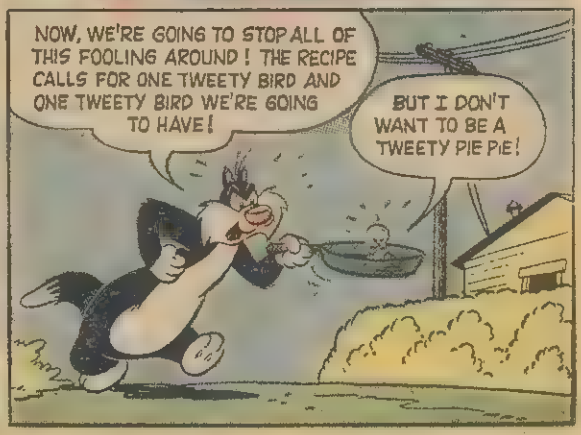

PUDDY! ARE YOU MAD AT ME, PUDDY? PUDDY!

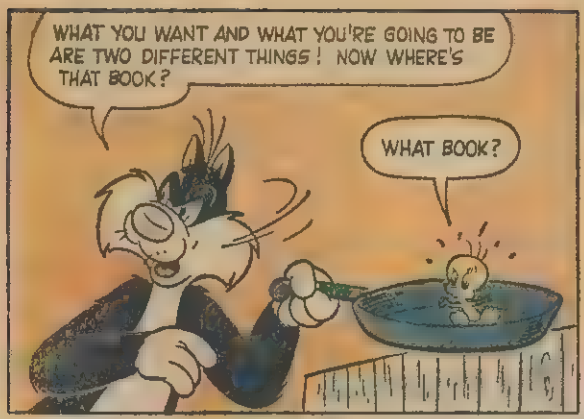

PUDDY? AREN'T YOU GOING TO SPEAK TO ME? YOO-HOO! PUDDY TAT!

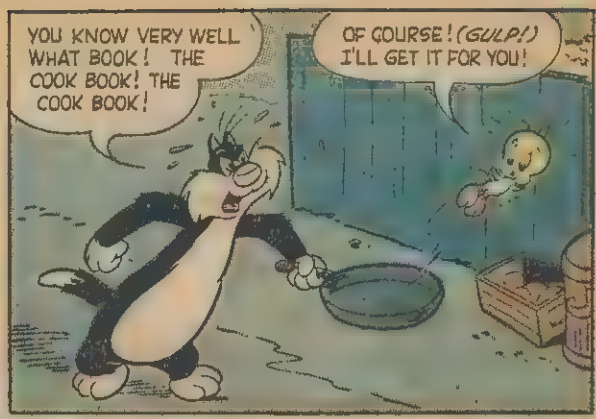

PLEASE DON'T BE MAD, PUDDY! I CAN'T HELP IT IF YOU'RE A DUMMOX! AND BESIDES...

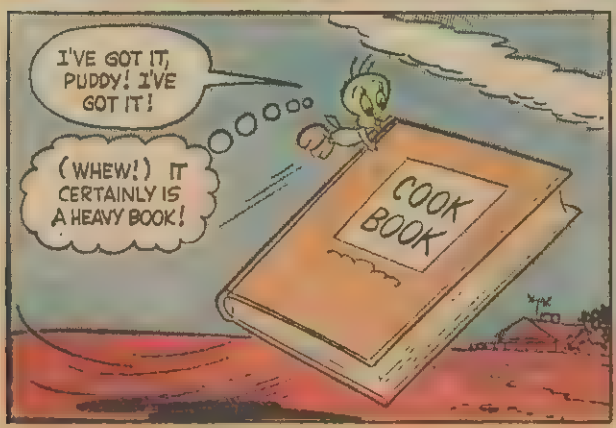

GET IN THE PAN!!
GASP!

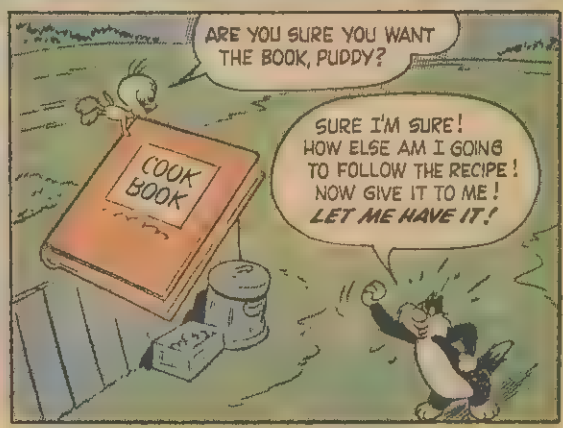

IN-IN-IN, I SAID! GET IN THE PAN!
DOODNESS!


NOW, WE'RE GOING TO STOP ALL OF THIS FOOLING AROUND! THE RECIPE CALLS FOR ONE TWEETY BIRD AND ONE TWEETY BIRD WE'RE GOING TO HAVE!
BUT I DON'T WANT TO BE A TWEETY PIE PIE!

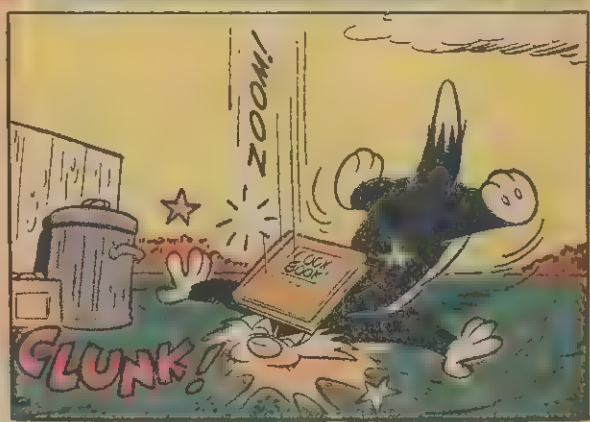

WHAT YOU WANT AND WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO BE ARE TWO DIFFERENT THINGS! NOW WHERE'S THAT BOOK?
WHAT BOOK?

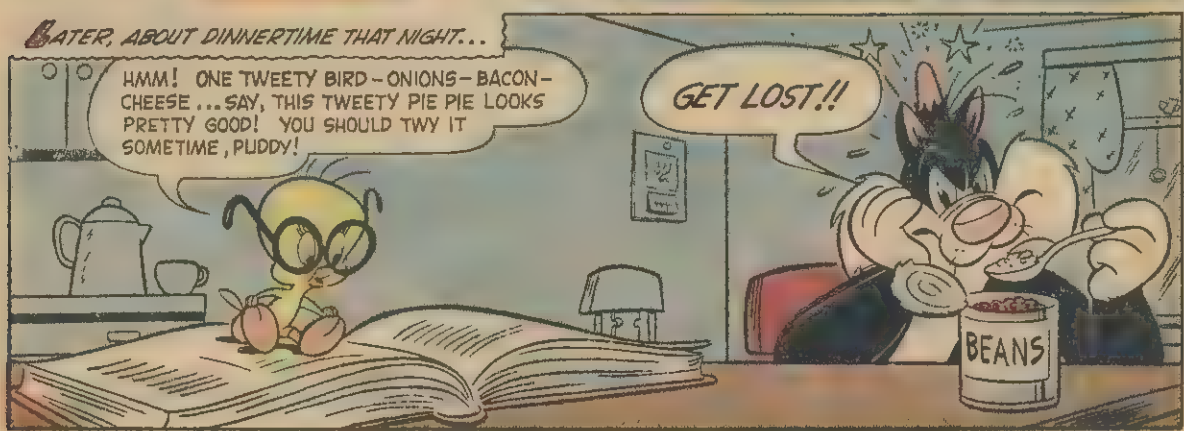

YOU KNOW VERY WELL WHAT BOOK! THE COOK BOOK! THE COOK BOOK!
OF COURSE! (GULP!) I'LL GET IT FOR YOU!


I'VE GOT IT, PUDDY! I'VE GOT IT!
(WHEW!) IT CERTAINLY IS A HEAVY BOOK!
COOK BOOK


ARE YOU SURE YOU WANT THE BOOK, PUDDY?
SURE I'M SURE! HOW ELSE AM I GOING TO FOLLOW THE RECIPE! NOW GIVE IT TO ME! LET ME HAVE IT!
COOK BOOK

OKAY! BUT WEMEMBER, YOU SET YOURSELF UP FOR THIS! BOOK AWAY!
ZIP!
COOK BOOK


ZOOM!
GLUNK!


LATER, ABOUT DINNERTIME THAT NIGHT...
HMM! ONE TWEETY BIRD – ONIONS – BACON – CHEESE ... SAY, THIS TWEETY PIE PIE LOOKS PRETTY GOOD! YOU SHOULD TWY IT SOMETIME, PUDDY!
GET LOST!!
BEANS

# Chuckle time

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"Whattya mean 'inspiring'? . . . I haven't started yet!"

"Got a match?"

"He really takes that 'Be Prepared' motto to heart!"

# picture dictionary

# B BONEFISH

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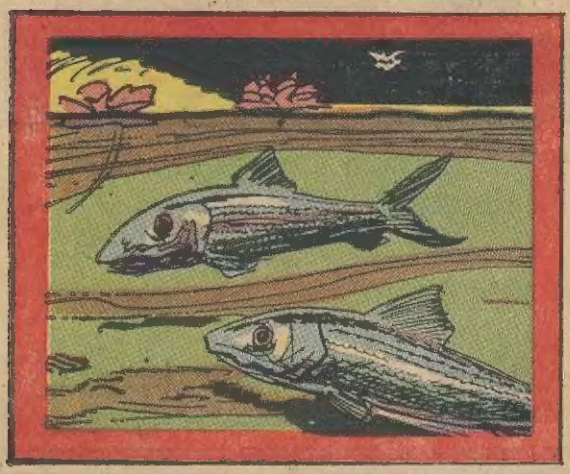
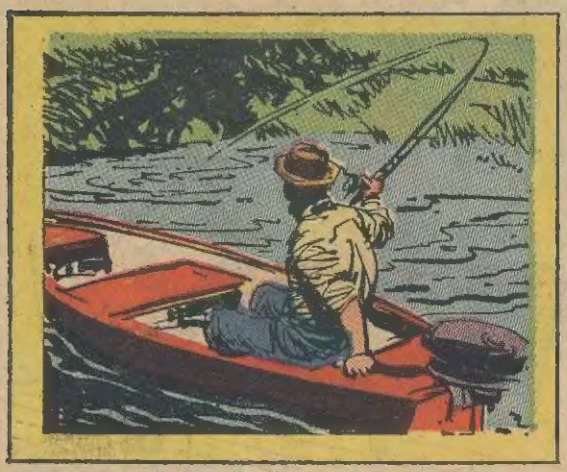
Bonefish, called "the gamest of all sport fish," seldom weigh more than 12 lbs. Ounce for ounce, they're stubborn fighters.

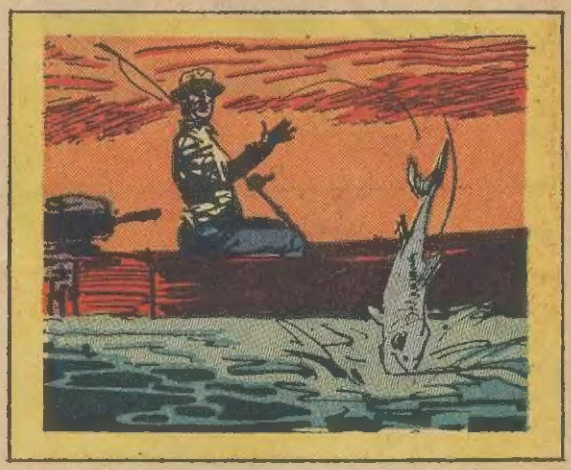


Related to both the tarpon and the herring, Bonefish are found in warm waters throughout the world. They favor shallow inlets.

The mouths of Bonefish open downward. Hard teeth permit them to dine on shell fish. They root out prey from the deep sand.

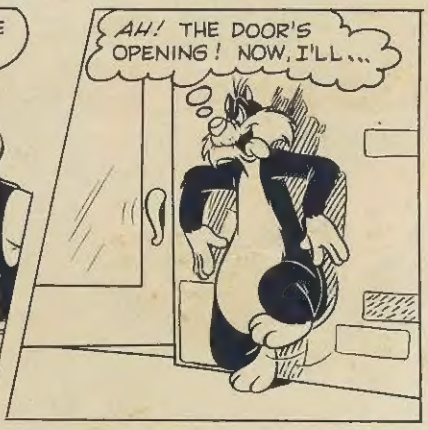


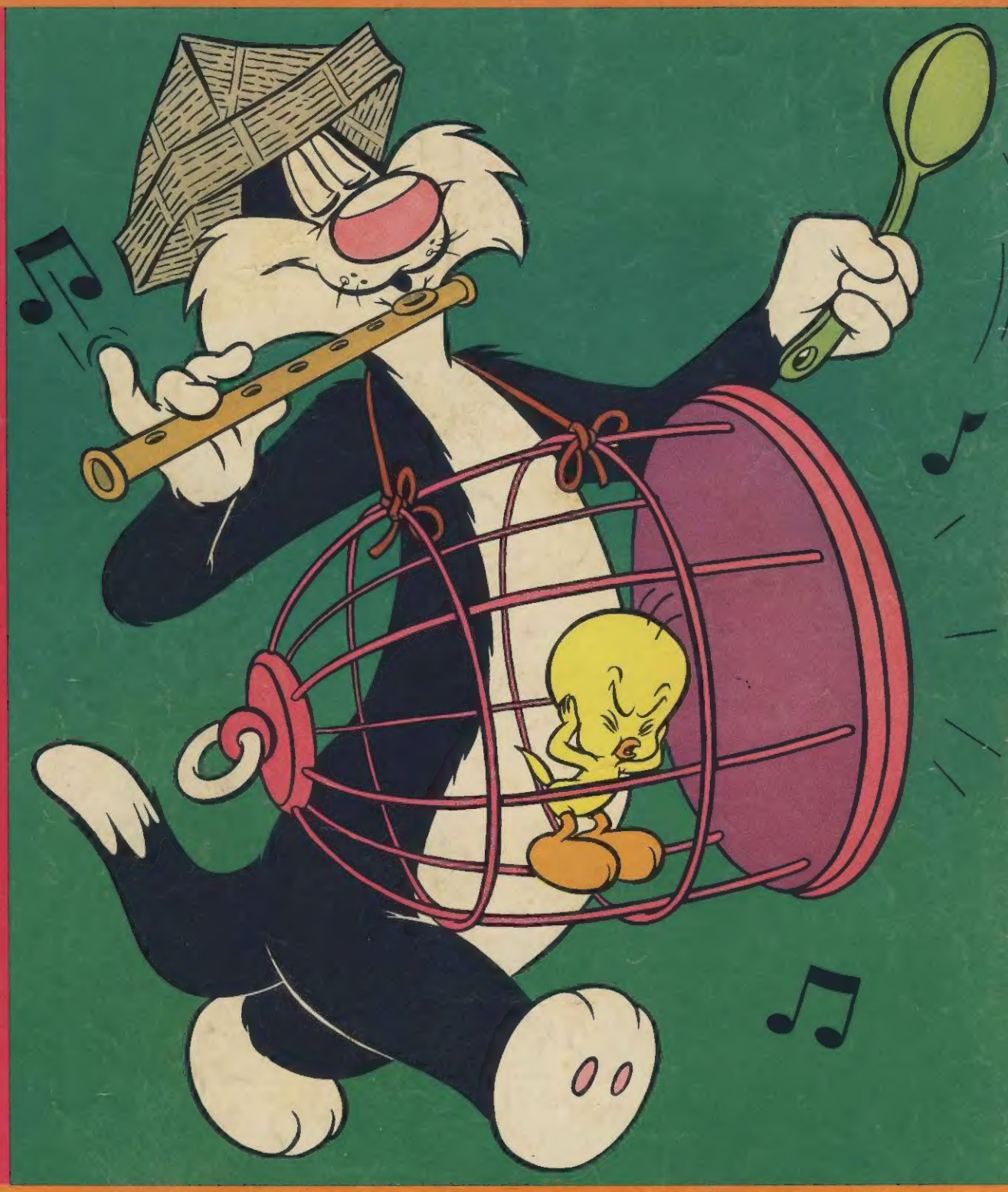
Fishermen watch for muddy water over known bonefish flats. Most of the time this indicates the presence of feeding fish.



Bonefish are intelligent and match wits with the fishermen. They are not very edible, so when caught are quite often released.

# TWEETY and SYLVESTER





TWEETY and SYLVESTER PIN-UP